

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXVII.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1914

NO 21

DAIRYMEN WILL TEST OFFICIALLY

Will County Dairymen Hold
Large Meeting For Pur-
pose of Getting Tester

NEEDED TO GREAT EXTENT

It is Expected That Lake County Will
Follow the Same Plan of
Will County.

After three days work among the dairymen of Will county by William Forbes, chief of the dairy division of the United States department of the agriculture at Washington, and County Expert F. C. Grannis, a monster meeting was held a few nights ago at Mokena, the center of the county's dairying activities, and fifteen out of twenty-six needed, pledged their support in the formation of a Will County Milk Testing Association.

When the entire twenty-six names have been subscribed, a tester will be employed, presumably from the University of Illinois, and he will start the work of bettering the dairy herds of Will county. Other associations may be formed, but no one having, however more than twenty-six members, as it is the duty of the tester to visit each member once each month, and spend the entire day with him. The University of Illinois will furnish every farmer with the testing apparatus, while the United States government gives the necessary record books, testing tables and statistical figures.

From Joliet Mr. Forbes goes to DuPage county, where he will attempt the formation of a similar association. As his plans are to form many associations of this sort in Illinois the dairymen are he will soon come into Lake county and endeavor to launch a Lake county division similar to the Will county association.

Explaining his purpose in forming these associations, Mr. Forbes says: "In the short time in which I have been in Will county I find that there is certainly a need of forming some sort of an organization, similar to those which have been instituted in other parts of the country, having for its purpose the improvement of our dairy herds. I have seen some good milk cattle, and some very poor ones in the dairying localities of the county."

"The average yield in Will county is 140 pounds of butter fat and 4,000 pounds of milk a year. Compare these figures now, with those as compiled by the government experimental station at the University of Illinois, where it has been shown that, in order to profitably keep a cow, she must yield at least 175 pounds of butter fat, and 5,000 pounds of milk a year. So the majority, at least of Will county farmers are keeping their herds at a loss."

"The idea of milk testing associations was first inaugurated in Denmark in 1895 and in 1909 there were 530 such organizations in an area of one-half as large as the state of Illinois. In 1905 Helmer Rabid formed an association in Michigan, the first of its kind in the United States, and since that time the advance has been marked, until now there are 125 in the United States, scattered in about twenty-five states. "Illinois now has five such organizations, one each in Carroll, McLean, DuPage and Kane counties. We hope to add Will county to this list soon."

Justice in Hayti.
The theft of governmental funds in Hayti is very common. If one of the subjects or officials is caught in the act, or even suspected along such a line, it is merely a question whether he lives or dies. In such cases the president drops clay manikins on the cement floor of his private office. If the manikin breaks the prisoner dies. If it fails to break he lives as long as the moist atmosphere of the prison he is confined in will let him.

Sacrifice Fruitful.
The seed dies, but the harvest lives. Sacrifice is always fruitful, and there is nothing fruitful else. Out of the suffering comes the serious mind; out of the salvation, the grateful heart; out of the endurance, the fortitude; out of the deliverance, the faith.—Broderick W. Farrar.

FOMER RESIDENT IS DEAD

Passes Away at Home at Grayslake on Saturday Last

Saturday afternoon of last week the remains of Mrs. Mary Crittenden of Grayslake, but formerly a resident of this community, were brought to this place for burial in the family lot in the Hillside cemetery.

The deceased had been ill for some few weeks with a severe attack of pneumonia and at times her recovery was despaired of but she gradually grew better and so far recovered that she was able to be up and about the house and to all appearances all danger was past. On Wednesday evening of last week she retired in as good health as usual, but about ten o'clock her daughter, Mrs. Savage, who lived with her notified an unusual sound in her mother's room, hastening to her side at once, she found her mother then past speaking, and death immediately followed, a stroke of apoplexy being the cause.

Mary Anna Davy was born in Brighton, England, December 11, 1846. When a child with her parents she came to America, and at the close of the war she was united in marriage to Charles T. Crittenden and to them were born seven children, three of whom died in infancy. In 1909 she was left a widow and in 1912 she suffered another sad bereavement when her son George met a tragic death on a railroad crossing at Russell, Ill.

She united with the Methodist Episcopal church at Grayslake in 1911 and remained a faithful member till her death. She is survived by one son, Charles, and two daughters, Mrs. Maud Savage and Mrs. Hattie Snyder all of Grayslake, and also an aged father, one brother and eleven grandchildren. The funeral services were held at the Grayslake M. E. church at ten thirty o'clock Saturday morning.

Although a resident of Grayslake for some few years previous to her death, the deceased was very well known in this locality the family having for a number of years made their home at Grass Lake and later residing near Pikeville for sometime.

She has gone where none will moan or weep.

And calmly shall her body sleep;
Till God himself shall death destroy,
And raise it into glorious joy.

MRS. SAM TAYLOR DEAD

A Former Resident of Antioch Dies at Oakland, California

Word was received here last week telling of the death of Mrs. Sam Taylor, a one time resident of this place and who by reason of her long residence here still has many friends and acquaintances among the older people of this community.

Her death occurred at Oakland, Cal., on the sixteenth day of December, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Webb, with whom she had resided for the past two years. She was sick only ten days and her death was due to a hardening of the arteries caused by advanced age. At the time of her death she was past eight-one years of age her birthday having been the previous August. Up to the time of her last illness she had been as spry as could be expected of one of her age, and was able to pass many an hour in reading, as he had retained her eyesight to a remarkable degree.

As will be remembered by many of our readers the Taylor family for years resided on the farm now owned by Homer Pierce, but about thirty years ago, a few years after the death of Mr. Taylor, the family moved away and since that time their home has been in the western states, but although far removed from their former home they have always kept in touch with their many friends here.

His Devotion.
"Young Mrs. Flitter tells me that her husband is going to teach her how to skate this winter," says Mrs. Oopph, in the tone a woman employs when she conceals a reproach in a morsel of conversation. "Isn't it nice to see a man so devoted to his wife?" "Devoted—shucks!" grumbles Oopph from behind his magazine. "He's so blamed jealous of her he won't take a chance of having any other man near her,"—Judge.

Offended Esthetic Taste.
"The natural refinement of the feminine character cannot be wholly subdued," said one London policeman. "Just so," replied the other. "What has happened now?" "A militant suffragette has turned a bomb into police headquarters. It was a perfectly good bomb, but she didn't approve of its hand decorations."—Washington Star.

PRISONERS WILL WORK ON ROAD

Investigation Will be Made by
Committee and Report
Fact to Board

WILL HAVE GOOD EFFECT

Many Men Are Locked up in the County Jail Where They Get Food and Are Keep Warm During Cold Months

Prisoners incarcerated in the county jail may be worked upon the roads, according to a report that will be made to the Lake county board of supervisors at the March meeting.

It was pointed out that many men make it a practice to commit some offense which will cause them to be locked up in jail for the winter—there they get a warm place to stay and plenty to eat, without being obliged to work for it.

Supervisor James G. Welch of Waukegan saw the logic of the argument and at the December meeting of the board presented a resolution asking that county jail prisoners be put to work on the roads of the county. The board appointed a committee consisting of State's Attorney Dady, Supervisor Conrad, chairman of the board and Sheriff Elmer Green, to look into the matter and to report back at the March meeting as to the legality and advisability of such a course.

This committee has now completed its investigations, with the result that their report to the board will be in favor of such an action be taken as far as possible. Under the circumstances the board undoubtedly will put the plan into effect immediately.

In looking up the legal phases of the matter the committee found that a man sentenced to the county jail from a justice court cannot be worked on the roads. Only prisoners sentenced by the county judge may be worked in this manner. Therefore, when the plan is made effective care will be exercised to see that as many as possible of the cases are tried in the County court.

It is pointed out by the committee that there are many men in the city who refuse to support their families. The plan is to have these men arrested on a charge of non support and put them to work on the roads at \$1.50 a day to work out any fine that may be assessed. This will be no particular hardship on their families for they are not supporting them anyway, and it is felt that after they have worked out a sentence of this kind that they will be perfectly willing to go to work and support their families. It is figured also that the plan will put a stop to the practice of seeking to get into the county jail to spend the winter.

Several men are in the county jail at the present time and probably would not be there if they were to be humiliated by working on the road publicly. It is expected that the board will vote an appropriation for deputies for Sheriff Green to see that the men do not escape. The majority feel that the plan is the best that has been decided upon in a long time.

SHELBY M. CULLOM DIED AT WASHINGTON TON WEDNESDAY

Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois, colleague of Abraham Lincoln and for more than fifty years a striking figure in the political life of his state and nation, thirty years of which were spent in continuous service as a senator of the United States, died at 1:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at Washington. The end came quietly at his residence where he had lived for many years.

At his bedside were Miss Victoria Fisher, his sister-in-law; William Barrett Ridgely, former comptroller of the currency, his son-in-law; Dr. Parker, a relative by marriage; J. R. Smith his secretary and several nurses.

One Good Turn.
"Don't you know, Emily, that it is not proper for you to turn around and look after a gentleman?" "But mamma, I was only looking to see if he was looking to see if I was looking."—Ellegonda Blaetter.

PETIT JURORS ANNOUNCED FOR MARCH

Arranged so That They Will
Arrive at Different Periods
During the Month

EXPECT VERY BUSY TERM

Jurors Will be Notified at Once by Sheriff Green That They Are Drawn Upon to Serve

Three panels of Circuit jurors have been drawn and are being notified by Sheriff Green to be on hand for the March term of court. The first panel comes on March 2, the second on March 16, and the third on March 30. The list of jurors are as follows:

First Panel Petit Jurors, March 2.
Mr. Anderson, G. H. Dryer, Joseph Hough, A. C. McNeil, Benton; John H. Kelley, Newport; Albert E. Jack, Jay Haycock, Ben Hoyrstadt, Charles Runyard, C. L. VanPatten, Antioch; C. Morrill, Earl Townsend, Grant; George Hendee, Avon; R. C. Fulton, H. Schwery, Albert Swanson, F. Seifert, William J. Ward, Waukegan; Thomas Buckle, John J. O'Connell, Shields; Robert Lill, Jr., Harry Pester, Libertyville; H. C. Payne, Fremont; John J. Brown, Jr., Wauconda; J. K. Moore, Cuba; George Ernesting, Elia; John Brehm, Charles Klensmith, Michael Kraus, A. C. Richards, Vernon; Edward T. Lerion, West Deerfield; William Donner, W. T. Edwards, Albert Kruger, W. D. Mann, A. Roberg, Deerfield.

Petit Jury, March 16.
J. A. Jenne, A. C. Boland, Guy Simmons, Benton; W. Finfield Pikel, C. A. Heydecker, Newport; E. O. Hawkins, Joe Horton, Antioch; John Cleveland, Avon; Frank Hook, James Ryan, Jr., F. R. Stedman, Fred Worth, Warren; B. F. Daluga, W. S. Craver, Charles Gesekus, C. W. Pritchard, Adolph Lerche, A. J. Truby, Waukegan; Thomas Douglas, William M. Frisbie, George Hild, T. V. Morphy, Paul Roebber, George Shoop, Shields; Tom Huffman, Tom McBride, Libertyville; C. H. Lange, Fremont; H. E. Hicks, Wauconda; Morris McDonald, August Marvis, Arnold Scheuble, Fred Wolf, Cuba; Frank T. Baker, Elm; W. J. Fyffe, Peter Hutter, Olef Lindblom, Deerfield.

Third Panel, March 30.
H. Driscoll, George Mitchell, Benton; John Rahling, Newport; Bert Bown, Joe Fliweger, Fred Willett, Antioch; Frank Rosing, Grant; Clarence Doolittle, Fred Rowling, Ed Snyder, Avon; Thomas Champney, Elbert Elsberr, Charles Snyder, Warren; Bede Armstrong, John Brenton, H. C. Burnett, Joe Cornish, Harry Dietmeyer, Chas. Eckerstrom, C. Hinger, F. Howergrave, H. Sells, A. C. Ward, Waukegan; Wm. Broom, P. F. Moore, L. C. Crow, Shields; Fred Croker, Henry Carroll, Fred Bulkeley, L. H. Schauk, Libertyville; Henry M. Davis, Wauconda; Wm. Buhman, Wm. Setting, Elia; Emil Geest, Vernon; Albert Larsen, O. Swan, Deerfield.

ROAD COMMISSIONERS MAY RIDE WITH RURAL CARRIER

Hereafter road commissioners will be accorded the privilege of riding with rural carriers in the inspection of roads. The new rule was announced in the January Postal Guide and is as follows: "Postmasters at rural delivery offices are instructed to permit road supervisors or commissioners having direct charge of the highways over which rural delivery routes are in operation to ride over the routes with rural carriers when such road officials are actually engaged in the performance of their duties in connection with the inspection of the roads."

The new rule will be a great advantage especially to county superintendents of roads who will be enabled to inspect an average of 5 miles of roads daily without going to the expense of horse or auto hire.

Wasted Day.
Of all days, the one that is most wasted is that on which one has not laughed.—Chamfort.

COMMITTEE VISITS CO.

Look Over Fowler Farm at Lake Villa For Epileptic Colony

Because the weather was so bad and because the roads would likely be extremely difficult of passage, the special committee of state officials selecting a site for the state epileptic colony did not go to Waukegan Wednesday morning to inspect the Fowler farm site at Lake Villa, but instead, the committee went out on the Soo line to Lake Villa and thence to the farm east of that place.

The committee was accompanied by Fred J. Kern, president, Belleville, James Hyland, secretary, Chicago, Frank D. Whipple, fiscal supervisor, Springfield.

Representative Thomas Graham met the committee at the Lake Villa station and accompanied them to the Fowler place.

The committee consists of these members:

Thomas O'Connor, Peoria. As to the decision of the board in regard to the location of the proposed colony, of course no hint is given out.

"The state board, advised by the governor will locate this institution in the northern part of Illinois," said a member of the board. "The first reason is because the location of the last insane asylum was in the southern part of the state, in Madison county, and another reason is that the prospective population for the epileptic colony will be drawn largely from Chicago and that it should be located within a radius of 125 miles of that city. All counties now having a state institution are excluded from the competition."

SUPERVISOR BADLY HURT

Falls Down a Flight of Stairs, Landing Headfirst on Cement Steps

Supervisor Ralph Chittenden of Gurnee sustained a serious injury Saturday night about eight o'clock, when he fell down a flight of stairs, landing headfirst on a cement sidewalk. He managed to stagger home, a distance of half a block and then fell unconscious on his own door-step while trying to enter the house. He was not found until about an hour later, when his absence caused the members of his family some worry.

Mr. Chittenden had spent a portion of the evening at the H. W. Keel & company store of which he is a partner and had started home preparatory to spending the evening playing cards at the home of his son-in-law, Norman Brown.

On the way home he stopped at the home of John McGarvey to deliver an order of groceries. As he stepped out of the house he made a miscalculation and plunged head foremost down a steep flight of steps. He remembers nothing of what took place after that. How he managed to make his way home he does not know, he doesn't even remember falling down the steps but a blood stain on the sidewalk is a silent proof of the fact.

COUNTY TREASURER

BOND IS INCREASED

CONSIDERABLY

County Treasurer Carl Westerfield has received word that the state bond he must furnish this year will be \$330,000 instead of \$155,000 as formerly, and as this is but an additional bond to that he has to furnish as treasurer of Lake county, it is seen that it is some item to have to go out among his friends and get signatures for.

The state bond is required of all treasurers for the purpose of protecting the state's money which passes through the county treasurer's hands. It is exclusive of the big bond which a treasurer of Lake county must furnish for handling county funds.

And, when he gets through with the state bond, the county treasurer of Lake county will find that he has furnished in all a sum of bonds equalling something like three-quarter of a million dollars—almost \$750,000—as aurties for him fulfilling the officers of county treasurer.

The state bond has to be renewed each year under the state law, and that is why it varies each year. Never before has it taken such a jump in a single year and naturally Mr. Westerfield was rather surprised to note that the handling of state funds the coming year evidently is expected to be increased sufficiently and proportionately to war.

He is now busy among his friends getting signatures to this seemingly unreasonable bond and it will be long with the state treasurer in due time.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE DATES

Fine Programs Are Arranged
For Annual
Meeting

GOOD SPEAKERS ENGAGED

Meetings Will be Held at Prairie View, Feb. 3; Rockefeller, Feb. 4; Russell Feb. 5; and Gurnee, Feb. 6.

The annual Lake County Farmers' Institute will be held in February, four communities to have the pleasure of listening to the addresses, etc., to be furnished at this annual farm booster series of meetings. The meetings will be held as follows:

Prairie View, Tuesday, Feb. 3; Rockefeller, Wednesday, Feb. 4; Russell, Thursday, February 6; Gurnee, Friday, February 6.

Officers of the Lake County Farmers' Institute and the program which they have arranged for the annual meetings in Lake county, follow:

Director of Tenth Congressional District—Ralph W. Chittenden, Gurnee. President, Lake County—Albert E. Jack, Chicago.

Vice President—Chas. F. Wright, Grayslake. Secretary—Leslie S. Bonner, Wadsworth.

Treasurer—C. C. Ames, Grayslake. Directors—W. F. Clow, Grayslake; E. R. Moore, Prairie View; D. M. White, Antioch.

Prairie View, Tuesday, Feb. 3.
10:30 a. m.—Musical selection
Invocation..... Rev. E. M. Umbach
Address of Welcome..... A. G. Maether
Selection..... Orchestra
"The Dairy Side of Farming"
..... J. P. Mason, Elgin, Ill.
(Intermission)

1:30 p. m.—Vocal Selection, Home Talent
"Rural School"
..... County Superintendent Simpson
"Crop Rotation and Soil Fertility"
..... Ben H. Miller
Recitation, "Blessings of a Dairyman"
..... Maybelle Small
"Home Management"
..... Mrs. McKee, Springfield, Ill.

Address, R. B. Swift, Libertyville, Ill.
(Evening Session)
County Superintendent Simpson
"Crop Rotation and Soil Fertility"
..... Ben H. Miller
Recitation, "Blessings of a Dairyman"
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BANDIT ROBS TRAIN

PASSENGERS ON MICHIGAN CENTRAL IN TERROR AS ARMED THUG TAKES MONEY.

TAKE SUSPECT AT JACKSON

Lone Robber Compelled Pullman Porter to Assist in Gathering Cash From Occupants of Berths—Jewelry Was Shunned by Thief.

Battle Creek, Mich., Jan. 26.—An unidentified man was arrested at Jackson on Friday in connection with the robbery of passengers of a Michigan Central train. While all who have talked of the hold-up say four men were concerned, none have seen more than one.

Chicago, Jan. 26.—Thrilling stories of how a lone bandit—a slender, nervous young fellow with a big revolver—held up Michigan Central passenger train No. 7, west-bound, at 1:45 a. m. on Friday, near Jackson, Mich., robbing and terrifying passengers in one Pullman sleeper, among them several Chicagoans, were told in Chicago when the train arrived.

The uniqueness of the robber's methods—some of the members of the train crew thought them comic—contributed largely to his success, both in the hold-up and in his escape. Although he aroused six drowsy passengers with the aid of a cowed porter, he succeeded in getting less than \$300 in money. He shunned jewelry.

At the same time, the bandit forced the Pullman porters into the limelight—one in a serio-comic role and the other in the hero's garb. It was "Louis" Thoms' coolness and precision that prevented further operations of the robber and caused him to leap from the train near Parma, Mich., while it was slowing down.

In the country about Parma and in the city of Jackson the bandit is being hunted, according to press dispatches, by Sheriff J. F. Grebo and a well-armed posse. They say the fugitive cannot escape. The Michigan authorities believe the man returned to Jackson after escaping from the train. Three other men who are reported to have left the train when the robber jumped off are believed to be tramps stealing a ride.

The bandit's victims were: A. M. Todd, 1706 East Fifty-sixth street, Chicago, \$135; Harry Marks, 714 Library avenue, Detroit, Mich., \$110; F. D. Palmer, New York, \$235; Philip J. Savage, Detroit, Mich., \$3.

In another car, Cortland Cramp, president of the William Cramp & Sons' Shipbuilding company of Philadelphia, was "sleeping" soundly. He did not know how near he came to losing a fairly fat "roll" until several hours after the robber's visit.

Berth 5, in which Mr. Marks was slumbering, was tackled first. The porter pulled the curtains aside.

"Say, mister," the porter began, as he shook the sleeping man, "there is a fellow who says he wants your money."

Marks rubbed his eyes and turned to gaze into the revolver leveled at his head.

"Come across, old man," remarked the robber, crisply. "I need the dough."

Marks looked for a moment, then he "shelled out."

It is believed the robber boarded the train either at Jackson or Ann Arbor.

Conductor David Ludlum hurried back when the bell cord was pulled, but the robber had fled.

WOLGAST BEATS JOE RIVERS

Little Dutchman From Cadillac Given Decision Over Mexican In Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Jan. 26.—Ad Wolgast is the Michigan wildcat of old. The terrible "little" Dutchman from Cadillac came back with a vengeance in the window at the Hippodrome, outgunning the marvel, Joe Rivers of California, through ten of the wickedest rounds imaginable. Wolgast seldom, if ever, displayed any more savagery than he did on Friday. He fought like a mad man all through a desperate half hour, only stopping occasionally for breathing spells.

GIVE \$305,000,000 FOR MAIIS

Congressmen Pass Record Post Office Appropriation and Aid Employees.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The post office appropriation bill, carrying a record-breaking total of \$305,000,000, was passed by the house on Saturday. It included an amendment which extends to post office clerks, letter carriers, rural free delivery carriers, mounted letter carriers and post office messengers full salary for one year for injuries received on duty, half salary for another year if necessary and \$2,000 in case of death.

\$50,000,000 for Jap Navy. Tokyo, Jan. 26.—Demands of the Japanese ministry for an appropriation of \$50,000,000 for the construction of new dreadnoughts were made to imperial diet. After debate the appropriation was cut to \$30,000,000.

Murphy to Face Grand Jury. N. Y., Jan. 26.—Charles F. Murphy of Tammany Hall, will be a witness in the graft investigation that is being conducted by District Attorney Whitman. He is not expected to appear for several weeks.

BLAST AT FAIR KILLS 4

OTHERS INJURED AND 20 HORSES KILLED.

Force of Exploded Boiler and Fire That Follows Does More Than \$450,000 Damage.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 23.—Four men were instantly killed and more than a score injured by the explosion of a boiler in Horwick hall on Wednesday. Many blooded cattle and horses were on exhibition in the building when the Ottawa Live Stock fair opened. At least 20 of the horses were killed. The majority of those injured suffered their hurts when the boiler exploded, but others received severe injuries in taking the live stock out of the burning building.

The loss is estimated at more than \$450,000 on the building and its contents.

Among the valuable horses killed were Sarah Moore, Blue Mouse, Outpost and Lord Minto.

Alpena, Mich., Jan. 23.—Five persons were cremated when fire destroyed the home of Samuel Bloise, an Italian tanner laborer, on Wednesday. The dead: Mrs. Bloise, thirty-five; Bonita Dalsamo, a boarder, thirty-three; Frank Bloise, six; Sinda Bloise, five; ten-months-old baby. The father saved one son, aged nine, jumped through a window and was badly cut, but will recover.

NO TRUE BILL IN MOYER CASE

Michigan Grand Jurors Consider Chiefly Question of Attack on Miners' Chief—MacNaughton Named.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 26.—A "no true bill" was reported on Saturday by the special grand jury which has been investigating the alleged kidnapping and forcible deportation of Charles H. Moyer and James Tanner, officials of the Western Federation of Miners, on the night of December 26.

Mr. Nichols, special prosecutor, said he had explained to the jury that, in his opinion, the statute on kidnapping did not apply to the deportation of Mr. Moyer and Mr. Tanner because the union men were not forcibly sent out of the state, but were left to take their own course this side of the state line, and because there could be no possible claim that there was any intent to confine them against their will within the state or hold them in service outside the state.

Twenty-seven witnesses were examined in the Moyer case and the jury deliberated over it for two days.

The grand jury presentation signed by the special prosecutor said John MacNaughton, brother of the manager of the Calumet & Hecla company, was present when Mr. Moyer was attacked.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

St. Mary's, Jan. 23.—The grand jury in session here brought in an indictment against one of its own members, James Severn, on a charge of disturbing religious worship. Severn pleaded guilty, and Judge Woods imposed a fine of \$25, which was paid.

Madrid, Jan. 23.—Many persons were injured in strike riots in the Minas de Rio Tinto copper mining district. The situation there is causing the government much alarm.

Webster, Mass., Jan. 23.—An increase of five per cent in the wages of 2,000 operatives in the cotton mills of the Grosvenordale company was announced.

Washington, Jan. 23.—The senate military affairs committee ordered a favorable report on the nomination of Col. William C. Gorgas to be surgeon general of the army.

Jackson, Miss., Jan. 23.—The lower house of the Mississippi legislature defeated a resolution to amend the constitution to give full suffrage to women.

Boston, Jan. 27.—Howard Elliott, chairman of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company, resigned as chairman and as a member of the board of directors of the Boston & Maine railroad on Saturday. Mr. Elliott submitted the resignation at a meeting of the Boston & Maine directors.

GOETHALS TO HEAD POLICE

Place Offered to Canal Engineer, Says Mayor Mitchell of New York.

New York, Jan. 26.—Mayor Mitchell made a statement on Friday indicating that Col. George W. Goethals, chief engineer of the Panama canal, is to be the next police commissioner of New York city.

"From the beginning," said the mayor, "I have wanted Colonel Goethals to head the police department. Recently George W. Perkins urged him to accept the place. I am to have a personal interview with Mr. Perkins."

"Fear for Lafayette Young. Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 27.—The condition of Lafayette Young, former United States senator, was announced as serious by his physicians. He is ill with pneumonia. Publisher of the Capital, Colonel Young is sixty-one years old.

Fullam to Rule Annapolis. Washington, Jan. 27.—Capt. W. F. Fullam, Secretary Daniels' aid for personnel, will become superintendent of the naval academy at Annapolis, in place of Capt. J. H. Gibbons, who will command the battleship Louisiana.

Carnegie Buys Organ for Church. Spencer, N. C., Jan. 27.—The pastor of the Lutheran church here announced that Carnegie gave \$1,200 to buy a pipe organ. This is the only gift made by Mr. Carnegie to any church in the state.

FIGURES IN A EUROPEAN TRAGEDY



London and Paris were greatly wrought up recently when, in the latter city, Henry Fragon, a vaudeville actor, popular in England and France, was murdered by his father. The perpetrator of the crime was believed to have fallen in love with the son's fiancée, Mile. Paulot Frank, here seen photographed with the father.

ALASKA BILL WINS

MEASURE THAT GIVES PRESIDENT POWER TO BUILD ROAD WINS IN SENATE.

TO USE PANAMA MACHINERY

Wilson Is Given Broad Power—Can Construct or Buy \$40,000,000 Railway—Sale of Lands to Provide Necessary Funds.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The senate on Saturday passed the Alaska railway bill directing the president to purchase or construct 1,000 miles of railroad in Alaska at a cost not exceeding \$40,000,000. The house has a similar bill pending. The vote was 46 to 16.

Fifteen Republicans and Senator Polodexter, Progressive, voted for the bill. Senators Bacon, Hoke Smith and Williams, Democrats, voted against it.

The bill places upon the president responsibility for the selection of the route from tidewater to the interior of Alaska and the construction, equipment and operation or leasing of such lines as he may construct or buy to constitute this route. The broadest powers are conferred upon the president in carrying out his duties.

The bill provides for a redemption fund into which shall be paid 75 per cent of all moneys derived from the sale of public lands in Alaska, or of the coal or mineral contents thereof. Machinery utilized in the construction of the Panama canal is made available for the construction work.

Unavailing efforts to reduce the \$40,000,000 appropriation authorized for the work were made during the closing hours of the debate. Senator Hoke Smith sought to have the appropriation reduced to \$25,000,000 and Senator Smoot to \$35,000,000.

With the consent of the territorial committee the bill was amended before passage to require the senate's approval of the appointment of civil engineers receiving over \$3,000 per annum, to forbid any payment for the good will of existing railways, giving injured employees the right to sue the government and limiting the government's defenses to those provided for in the federal employers' liability law of 1908.

"This is the greatest encouragement the west has received in many years," said Secretary Lano in commenting on the passage of the bill.

Mrs. Wilson Endows School. Rome, Ga., Jan. 26.—Endowment by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson of the Edward W. Axson scholarship in the Martha Berry school for mountain girls here was announced on the occasion of the celebration of that institution's twelfth anniversary.

Rail Superintendent Dead. Chicago, Jan. 27.—Byron E. Merwin, general superintendent of the Aurora, Elgin & Chicago Railroad company, died at his home in Wheelon. He was fifty-one years old. Mr. Merwin was operated upon for cancer.

Noted Astronomer Is Dead. London, Jan. 27.—Sir David Gill, the well-known Scotch astronomer, died here on Saturday, in his seventy-first year. Sir David was one of the most widely known scientists of the world.

U. S. ARMS TO REBELS

WILSON DISCUSSES MEXICAN PROBLEM WITH SENATE BODY ON FOREIGN RELATIONS.

U. S. READY TO INTERVENE

President and Committee Confer on Important Problems Until Midnight—Drastic Action Believed Near.

Washington, Jan. 28.—It is apparent that the Mexican situation is critical in the extreme. President Wilson had the members of the senate foreign relations committee with him for three hours on Monday and, while various matters bearing on our international relations were discussed, the Mexican problem was the main thing.

Some of the committeemen declared that they expect the president will within the next few days take action toward raising the embargo on arms so that the constitutionalists and other rebels who for the last several months have been deprived of the opportunity of obtaining arms in this country may obtain the weapons and munitions they need. The president, it is said, believes that the time has come to let down the bars and to permit the constitutionalists to obtain all the arms and ammunition they require.

Secrecy was enjoined upon all those present at the conference by the president, and it was understood when the conference broke up shortly before midnight that anything to be said would be said by the president himself. The president said nothing, however, that gave any clue to the situation respecting our relations with the republic south of the Rio Grande.

The attitude of the conference as here stated is most significant. It indicates that matters are certainly approaching a crisis—if the crisis already has not been reached—and important developments may be expected at any moment. One senator, on leaving the conference, said: "I would like to tell you a great deal, but I feel that the patriotic duty I owe to the American people is not to say anything. If anything is to be said, the president is the one to say it."

Conditions in Mexico for some weeks have been almost intolerable and, although pressure has been brought to bear on the president from foreign as well as domestic sources to intervene for the protection of lives and property of Americans and other foreigners, the president has insisted that it was a duty of this country to keep hands off the internal situation in Mexico until it is absolutely certain that intervention by the United States is the only method of solving the problem. While the foreign governments and financial and commercial influences have been anxious to bring about the restoration of order in Mexico, they have been willing to await definite action by the United States and have refrained from taking independent action.

The Huerta administration has been in dire straits for the last several weeks with no prospect of any improvement. Practically the only part of the country where he holds undisputed control is in the City of Mexico and the surrounding district. His armies in the north have been defeated and many federal soldiers have been driven across the international border into Texas. Practically the entire tier of states along the northern border are independent of control from Mexico City. Outlawry and brigandage prevail in the rural districts.

In addition the economic conditions are bad and the people are bordering on starvation due to the repeated ravaging of the rural districts by the successive revolutionary movements of the last few years. In Mexico City the foreign residents are not sure of their safety.

With this condition confronting the administration practically every military precaution preliminary to intervention has been taken.

For the last several days there has been a strong belief in official circles that "something was going to drop" in regard to Mexico. The White House conference and the secrecy imposed by the president upon the members of the senate committee after their departure tended to strengthen the belief that some important action by this government is in almost immediate prospect.

Among the other diplomatic subjects discussed at the conference was the ratification of the limited arbitration treaties with Great Britain, Japan, Italy and Portugal, which has been pending in the senate foreign relations committee for several months. The president urged their prompt approval upon the members of the committee.

The controversy with Colombia, arising out of the secession of Panama in 1903, was taken up for a short time and the committee members were informed that all details of the proposed agreement for the settlement of the question had been arranged except the amount of the indemnity to be paid by this government.

Train Kills Man and Woman. Amsterdam, N. Y., Jan. 28.—While trying to warn Miss Minnie Baumann, who was slightly deaf, of an approaching train, Oscar Miles, a gate tender, and the woman were run down and killed on a railroad crossing.

King to Visit Argentina. Paris, Jan. 28.—A special dispatch from Madrid says that King Alfonso will visit the Argentine Republic in June. It is added that the king will be accompanied by the premier and the minister of marine.

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so incalculable, greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Sup. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

C. J. Brockhouse, 413 Westlake, E. B. T. Hild, Chicago, N. Y. Melrose, 110 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Canada, Government Agent.

Nearly every man is willing to do his duty—as he sees it.

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels Worms in a very few hours.

Probably a spinster remains a Miss because she was unable to make a hit.

ASTONISHING TOBACCO ROMANCE—Quaranteed to instantly relieve taste for cigarettes of tobacco in any form, or money cheerfully refunded. Send \$5 and receive wonderful remedy by return mail. Address: Deak & Tabor, 1100 E. 12th St., Chicago, Ill.

Why is it that it takes a hired girl four hours longer to mop the front gallery than the back porch?

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Paw Knows Everything. Willie—Paw, what is a piece de resistance?

Paw—A steak after your mother gets through frying it, my son.

Maw—You go to bed, Willie.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hoar*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Sad News. "Do you know that rich old codger's pretty young wife has lost all hope of him?"

"Is he as ill as that?"

"No," the doctor says he is likely to live for years.

Waste of Powder. A man who had never been duck hunting shot at a duck in the air. The duck fell dead to the ground.

"Well, you got him!" exclaimed the amateur's friend.

"Yes," replied the amateur, "but I might as well have saved my ammunition—the fall would have killed him."

Afraid of Lawyers. An old colored man, charged with stealing chickens, was arraigned in court and was incriminating himself when the judge said: "You ought to have a lawyer. Where is your lawyer?"

"Ah ain't got no lawyer, Jedge," said the old man.

"Very well, then," said his honor, "I'll assign a lawyer to defend you."

"Oh, no, suh; no, suh! Please don't do that," the darky begged.

"Why not?" asked the judge. "It won't cost you anything. Why don't you want a lawyer?"

"Well, Jedge, Ah'll tell you, suh," said the old man, waving his tattered old hat confidentially. "Hills Jes dis way—Ah wun't tuh enjoy dem chicken mahces!"

FRIENDLY TIP. Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc."

"My appetite was ravenous but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help. I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died."

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts food, sloop drinking coffee and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friend I began to use both and soon became very fond of them."

"It wasn't long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis."

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Being," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

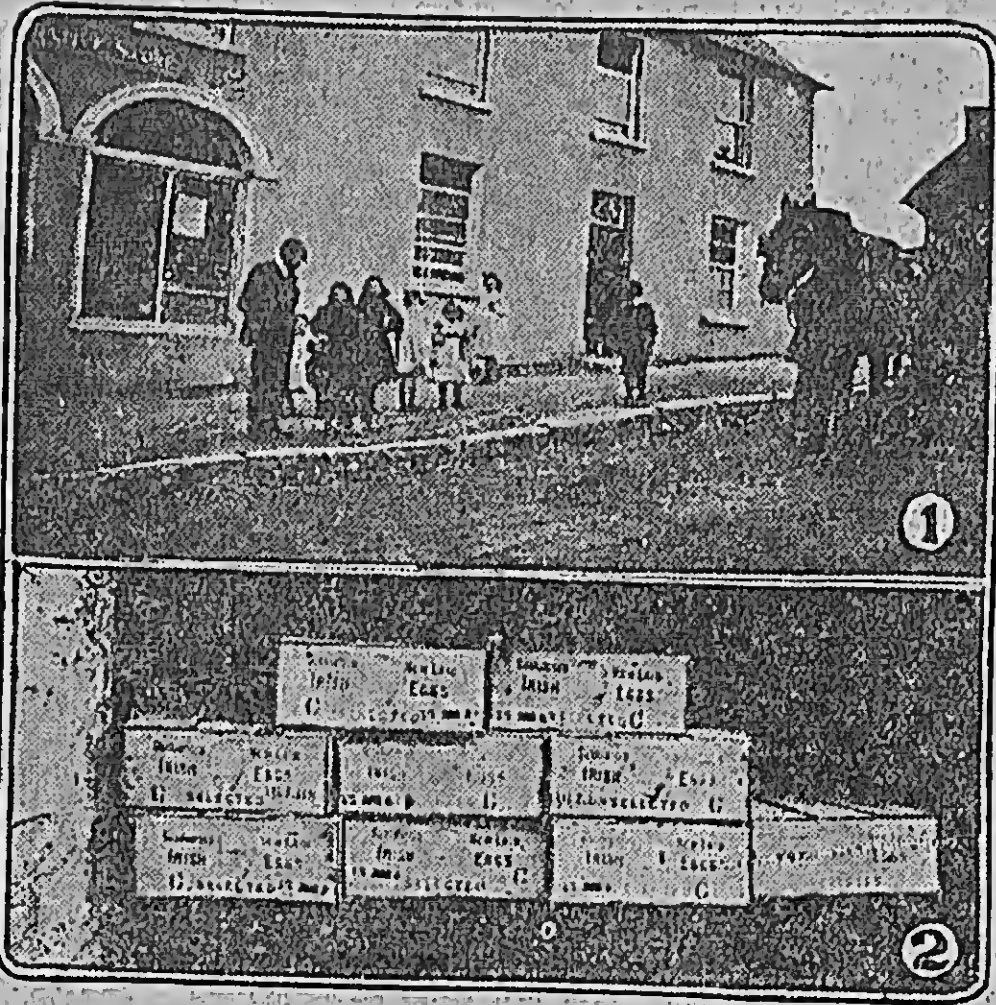
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Co-Operative Farm Products Marketing

How It Is Done in Europe and May Be Done in America to the Profit of Both Farmer and Consumer

By MATTHEW S. DUDGEON

THE HEN TO THE RESCUE.



1—Where the Members Bring Their Co-operative Eggs.
2—Guaranteed New Laid Irish Eggs Selected.

Dunglow, County Donegal, Ireland.—This is the story of how the Irish hen scratches a living for the people of Dunglow out of the desolate bogs and hillsides of County Donegal. The hen could not do it so long as the farmers failed to market profitably the eggs she laid. She could not do it in America where the men who market the eggs get more of the selling price than does the farmer who owns the hens. The Donegal hen is a money maker for her Donegal owner because co-operative marketing has made eggs a profitable produce for the farmer.

Hens to the Rescue.

Throughout the more fertile parts of Ireland the American party continually saw evidences that co-operation played an important part in making possible the prosperity that was everywhere apparent. It was several times mentioned to us, however, that if we wanted to see what co-operation would do under most adverse conditions we must go to Dunglow, in County Donegal. So to Dunglow we came. The adverse conditions are here, yet the people are neither ragged nor starved. The children are as happy as American children and the first little girl that we saw in the community had a store doll in her arms. That means money from some source, for toys wait for the necessities of life. Inquiry soon revealed that the first source of income which is depended upon is the sale of eggs through the co-operative society conducted by a native boy, Paddy Gallagher. It is true that the soil is so poor and so thin that a living can not be dug from it. But the industrious hens are busily scratching away where the soil is too thin for hoe or spade or plow. Formerly no farm product brought good prices and prior to the organization of the co-operative society the local price for eggs was four to six cents less than the price quoted upon the nearest market at Strabane or Derry. Generally, too, this price was paid in trade at the store and there was never any certainty that the merchandise delivered was worth the prices charged. Egg raising was not profitable and the few eggs produced were merely an incidental by-product.

When the co-operative organization, "The Templemore Co-operative Agricultural Society," as it is called, was formed, however, there was a change. The farmers soon learned that if they furnished good eggs they got good prices. They were told how to pick out good layers; how to keep the eggs fresh and clean; how often to gather them; how frequently to bring them to market. They were instructed as to testing eggs and breeding egg layers. They bring in the eggs. The association does the rest.

Good Business Methods.

This is how they do it: Each week the agricultural wholesale society at Dublin sends to the local manager a precast giving the figures that will be obtainable for eggs, butter, and poultry, and stating where there is likely to be a demand for eggs.

Each day, on the other hand, the manager writes to the wholesale society telling just what he has on hand and what the prospects are for the next few days. Sometimes they use a telegraph. Then every few days the wholesale society writes or telegraphs definite directions as to where when the eggs must be sent. This, however, it should be noted, is not sent to Dublin, but is sent directly to the place where they are to be sent. There is no complicated machinery, no red tape, no delay, no bad eggs and, best of all, the standpoint of the members.

The first point to be considered is the outward appearance of the eggs. Dirty or cracked eggs are always re-

jected. Rough shells constitute more or less of a defect since roughness may raise the suspicion that the egg is a picked egg. Now laid eggs have what might be called a rough finished gloss upon them, which cannot be duplicated or imitated in any way. The egg which has once been soiled is unmarketable. Any effort to remove the dirt removes also the gloss and produces an appearance that is inconsistent with the general idea of freshness.

Not only must the egg be of a good appearance, but it must be good throughout. The testing is by the now well known system of candling in a dark room. It is held up against a powerful light to reveal whether it is a fresh egg or one in which there has begun the process of deterioration. The co-operative associations, handling as they do so large a number, generally test their eggs in large trays, the trays often holding 120 eggs at a time. Dirty eggs, bad eggs, questionable eggs no longer appear. Because of care on the farmer's part they are no longer produced. Since the society buys by weight, which in after all a far more just measure than the count, the average egg is gradually growing bigger. If small eggs are produced they do not reach the market.

Co-operation Helps the Consumer.

It is of course conceded that if there is a big supply of good food, food will be cheaper than when it is scarce and more people will be able to get it. If co-operation not only sends better eggs to the city, but sends them in double or triple the quantity then eggs will in the end be plentiful and cheaper. As a result the consumer will profit. This is particularly true if the eggs are, under co-operation, produced at less cost and with less waste.

It will be readily understood that if the farmer finds that egg production is a profitable enterprise the quantity of eggs produced will vastly increase. Comprehensive figures for Ireland are difficult to obtain, but this has proved true in Denmark. In 1895, according to official figures, there was exported from Denmark something less than \$2,000,000 worth of eggs. Fourteen years later, when co-operative marketing had demonstrated the profit that was in the business, there was exported in one year nearly \$7,000,000 worth of eggs. Wolf states that while in 1893 the number of hens kept in Denmark was about 5,000,000, in 1911 the figure had reached the 12,000,000 mark. It is significant that while the number of hens had only a little more than doubled, the value of the yield had become nearly four-fold. This was largely the result of the fact that the improved conditions under which poultry was kept had greatly improved the laying ability of each hen. The same sort of thing is occurring everywhere in Continental Europe. In Germany, in France, in Belgium, in Italy, co-operative societies have undertaken the marketing of eggs with great profit to the farmer and with considerable satisfaction to the consumer.

Democratic Management.

All the offices of the concern are in the hands of officers elected by the members. It is a most democratic organization. Every man has one vote, no man has more. The member who markets eggs produced by a dozen hens has as many votes as he who owns a thousand layers. In Dunglow, and elsewhere as well, they consider this "one man one vote" plan essential. "The man should vote," they say, "not his money."

They pay a good price in cash for the eggs. And when the annual settlement comes there is always a dividend to investors. But those who have invested their money, much or little, get only five per cent. No society under the supervision of the Irish Agricultural Organization society is permitted to pay dividends upon shares in excess of that percentage. What is left is distributed to the members in proportion to the amount of eggs they have marketed through the co-operative society. It goes as an additional price paid for eggs.

These two principles are considered fundamental and essential; first, one man one vote; second, all profits in excess of a small dividend to investors must go to those who contributed to the profits by furnishing the product.

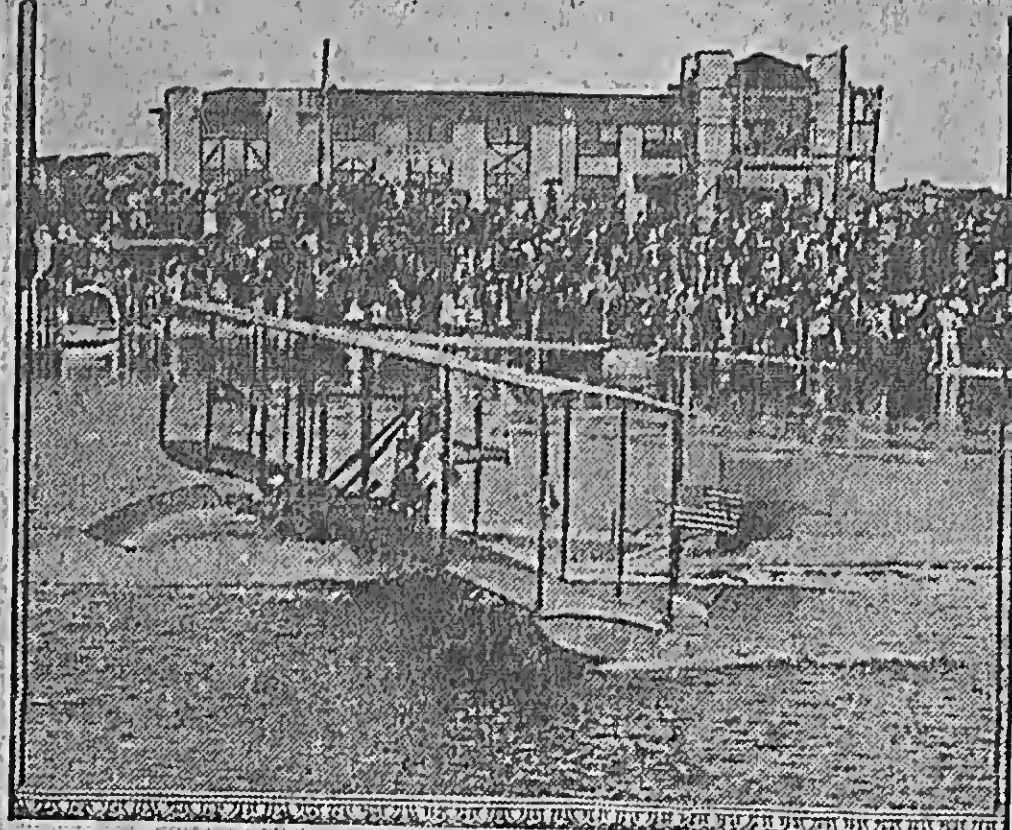
Why Not in America?

Why hasn't this sort of thing been done in America? It isn't because the American farmer and his wife do not need the money. They do. It isn't because there is no demand for good eggs. Eggs were never so much in demand and buyers are more particular than ever about quality. The strictly fresh eggs find buyers everywhere. The fact is there is no good reason why American farmers should not do business as intelligently as Irishmen. Some of them do, but not many. It takes no capital and can be done on a small scale.

Interview With Dr. McCarthy.

Dr. Charles McCarthy, who is looking over the Dunglow co-operative situation, has studied co-operation not only in Ireland, but in Italy, Germany, Belgium, Denmark and elsewhere. No one knows better than he conditions abroad and at home. He understands American rural conditions as few understand them. In his opinion co-operative organizations that exist in Dunglow will do just as well in Massachusetts or Minnesota as they do in Ireland. One thing, however, the farmer must learn and must learn thoroughly. That is, that simple co-operation will not make over a bad business man into a good business man nor will it make egg packing or any other farm industry profitable. Along with co-operation must come good business methods, good book-keeping, good salesmanship, careful packing, full knowledge of the market.

FIRST HYDRO-AERO PASSENGER LINE IN WORLD



Six thousand people gathered at St. Petersburg, Fla., to witness the opening of the first commercial line of hydro-aeroplanes in the world. With Tony Jannus, of the Benoist Aircraft company of St. Louis at the pilot's wheel, the first machine of this latest of all passenger lines left the St. Petersburg yacht harbor en route for Tampa, 22 miles away. Regular trips are made each day.

RESULTS OF WANAMAKER EXPEDITION TO INDIAN TRIBES USED FOR UPLIFT

Head of Party Says a Race of Thinkers and Statesmen Could Have Been Developed Among the Red Men—Declares That Destruction of the Indian Great Loss to the Nation—Their Ambitions Are Destroyed.

New York.—"If the United States government had expended honest effort and money in the conservation and uplift of the North American Indian there would have been produced from the race a remarkable line of thinkers and statesmen who would have added to the fame of our halls of congress with their wisdom and fine ideals."

That was the declaration of Dr. Joseph Kossuth Dixon, in charge of the Rodman Wanamaker expedition to the North American Indian, which returned to New York from a six months' tour of the reservations in the west.

In a book Dr. Dixon gives his estimate of the American Indian as follows:

"The Indian is a man of lofty ideals; he is heroic in temperament and ineffably tragic in thought. To-day the sublime thought is the Indian mind seems to be that although he is doomed to extermination, yet will he die undaunted."

Dr. Dixon's book is dedicated "to my brother, the Indian." It contains the stories of surviving scouts of the Custer massacre, and also the stories of some of the Indian chiefs who fought Custer. The story of White-Man-Runs-Hin, a Custer scout, is as follows:

"The Great White Father at Washington sent representatives out to our country. The Indians met them and held a council. The Sioux were hereditary enemies of the Crows. The head man sent by the Great Father said to the Crows: 'We must get together and fight and get this land from the Sioux. We must win it by conquest.'"

"I stood faithfully by the soldiers. They did not know the country. I did. They wanted me for their eye; they could not see. The soldiers and I were fighting in friendship. What they said I did. What I said, they did. So I helped my tribe."

"We heard that General Custer was coming, and I and 30 soldiers went down the river in boats. I was the first one of the Crows to shake hands with Custer. He gripped me tight and said: 'You are the one I want and saw Reno in his engagement with the Sioux.'"

"Finally they wiped out Reno, and he retreated to the hills. 'Custer and all of us got off our horses. The enemy were surrounding us. They were hanging away at us. Custer then came up and said: 'You have done your duty. You have led me to the enemy's camp. And now the thing for you to do is to obey orders and get away. You go; I am now going with my boys.'"

"Had Custer not ordered me to go, the people who visit Custer Field to-day would see my name on the monument."

Even more realistic is the story of the Sioux Indians who fought Custer. Their justification of their conduct is interesting. Red Cloud, a Sioux chief, says:

"Suddenly we heard firing, and we found out that the soldiers were on us. The women and children were all frightened, and started to run across the hills, and we men mounted our horses and started toward the enemy. I remember that we pushed Reno back until he had to cross the river, and go up against the bluffs, and then some of our Sioux rode around the hill to head him off, and we had him in a pocket."

"After we had killed many of Reno's men, Custer came along the ridge, and we were called off to fight Custer. We kept circling around Custer, and as his men came down the ridge we shot them down. And then the great dismounted and gathered in a bunch, kneeling down and shooting from behind their horses. We circled round and round, firing into Custer's men until the last man was killed."

"I did not see Custer fall, for all the Indians did not know which was Custer. One reason why we did not scalp Custer was because the Indians and the white soldiers were so mixed up that it was hard to distinguish one man from another; and another reason was because Custer was the bravest man of all and we did not want to touch him, as he made the last stand. This is also the opinion of Rain-in-the-Face.

make the battle. Custer sent me to a high knoll. 'Go and look for me,' he said, 'and see where I can make a success.' He left it to me. When I was up there I looked around, and the troops were very close upon me. I motioned to them to come on, and we passed up the ridge."

"The Indian scouts stood in front of Custer and led his men. The Sioux fired at us. We looked over the river



Red Cloud.

and saw Reno in his engagement with the Sioux."

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"Regarding the cause of the Custer

fight, I must say we were pursued by the soldiers, we were on the warpath and we were on the warpath with the Crows and other tribes."

"We were driven out of the Black Hills by the men seeking gold, and our game was driven off, and we started on our journey in search of game. Our children were starving and we had to have something to eat. There was buffalo in that region and we were moving, simply camping here and there and fighting our Indian enemies as we advanced, in order to get the game that was in this country. We fought this battle from daylight until three o'clock in the afternoon, and all of the white men were killed. I think that Custer was a very brave man to fight all these Indians with his few men from daylight until the sun was almost going down."

The poetical nature of the Indian was exemplified in the words of Chief Plenty Coss, chief of all the Crow nation, in summoning other chiefs to "The Last Great Council," organized in the valley of the Little Big Horn, Montana, by the Rodman Wanamaker expedition. The Indian chieftain said in part:

"I see as in a vision the dying spark of our council fires, the ashes cold and white. I see no more the curling smoke rising from our lodge poles. I hear no longer the songs of the women as they prepare the meal. The antelope have gone; the buffalo wallows are empty. Only the wail of the coyote is heard."

"The white man's medicine is stronger than ours; his iron horse rushes over the buffalo trail. He talks to us through his whispering spirit. (The Indian's name for the telegraph and telephone.) We are like birds with a broken wing. My heart is cold within me. My eyes are growing dim—I am old."

"Before our red brothers pass on to the happy hunting ground, let us bury the tomahawk. Let us break our arrows. Let us wash off our war paint in the river. And I will instruct our medicine men to tell the women to prepare a great council lodge. I will send our hunters into the hills and plains for deer."

"I will send my runners to the lodges of the Blackfeet, where in that far north flowers border the snow on the hills. I will send them across the fiery desert to the lodges of the Apaches in the south. I will send them east to the lodges of the Sioux, warriors who have met us in many a hard battle. I will send them to the west, where among the mountains dwell the Cayuses and the Umatillas."

"I will have the outriders build smoke signals on all the high hills, calling the chiefs of all the tribes together, that we may meet here as brothers and friends in one great last council, that we may eat our bread and meat together, and smoke the council pipe, and say farewell as brothers, never to meet again."

CHINESE AN IDEAL LANGUAGE

Sir William Ramsay Says Our Ancestors Should Have Adopted It Years Ago.

London.—Sir William Ramsay, speaking at St. Bride Institute recently on spelling reform, said it was a pity that we had not from the beginning adopted the Chinese system of writing instead of our own. The Chinese did not spell; they used symbols which conveyed ideas. The Chinese language had the great advantage that it could be read much quicker than any spelled language. It went straight from the symbol to the brain as an idea.

Although he would not support the adoption of a new alphabet on the lines of the Chinese system, he felt that it was a pity that 3,000 or 4,000 years ago our ancestors did not adopt the Chinese system.

BEECHY SETS NEW RECORD

Loops the Loop Five Consecutive Times and Outdoes Originator of Thrilling Feat.

San Francisco.—Lincoln Beachey, aviator, celebrated Christmas by breaking a world's record, "looping the loop" five consecutive times from a height of 750 feet and landing in a narrow



Lincoln Beachey.

street on the Panama-Pacific exposition grounds. Beachey turned a double loop at a height of 300 feet, which he says is a record in itself, as Peckard, the originator of this particular freak of aviation always has performed from a great height.

Undertaker's Correspondence School. Paterson, N. J.—Joel E. Crandall will open a correspondence school to teach undertakers how to re-assemble man-gled bodies.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1914

FARMERS' INSTITUTE DATES

(Continued from page one.)

of Farm Products, Albert E. Jnek
Readings will be given at each session
by Miss Hermione Shirk of Evanston.
Prizes will be awarded at Gurnee to the
Lake county boys, under 19 years
of age, for best exhibit of corn, oats,
milk with best sediment test, milk with
the best bacteriological test, and to the
girls under 18 years, for the best piece
of handi-work made by herself and for
the best essay on "How to Make the
Farm Home More Attractive."

Dinner will be served by the ladies at
each place where the institute is held.

STANDING OF CON-
TESTANTS AT THE
CITY SHOE STORE

Standing of the contestants for the
piano, sewing machine, gold watch and
toilet set for the week ending, Janu-
ary 21, is as follows:

Contestant's Number	votes	Contestant's Number	votes
1.....	35000	92.....	116950
2.....	3268335	93.....	11325
3.....	6000	94.....	49965
4.....	24270	95.....	13985
5.....	10287275	96.....	10250
6.....	16185	97.....	10525
7.....	8450	98.....	10025
8.....	440235	99.....	480370
9.....	17750	100.....	12275
10.....	122500	101.....	12450
11.....	428205	102.....	13350
12.....	8770960	103.....	14625
13.....	9000	104.....	12325
14.....	11000		
15.....	39000	105.....	10675
16.....	10000	106.....	11950
17.....	13000	107.....	11825
18.....	36035	108.....	12525
19.....	10000	109.....	13125
20.....	11000	110.....	13150
21.....	38250	111.....	10275
22.....	26010	112.....	11175
23.....	148205	113.....	132150
24.....	11550	114.....	9975
25.....	31025	115.....	13725
26.....	9150	116.....	13595
27.....	35605	117.....	9815
28.....	11550	118.....	10015
29.....	12000	119.....	13000
30.....	1839755	120.....	12950
31.....	7000	121.....	11775
32.....	12200	122.....	11250
33.....	15000	123.....	12625
34.....	12500	124.....	13495
35.....	13000	125.....	9500
36.....	17000	126.....	9825
37.....	10250	127.....	10625
38.....	13000	128.....	7275
39.....	14200	129.....	11125
40.....	13850	130.....	13250
41.....	16000	131.....	14125
42.....	32840	132.....	12125
43.....	10000	133.....	13425
44.....	35565	134.....	10875
45.....	33600	135.....	11495
46.....	12445	136.....	10370
47.....	14525	137.....	14835
48.....	14750	138.....	10660
49.....	67205	139.....	1688700
50.....	14250	140.....	16125
51.....	25035	141.....	11475
52.....	14250	142.....	11375
53.....	10850	143.....	10875
54.....	12000	144.....	13250
55.....	16595	145.....	1495425
56.....	19100	146.....	11075
57.....	33220	147.....	12125
58.....	164235	148.....	10875
59.....	17550	149.....	10775
60.....	13830	150.....	13425
61.....	16975	151.....	13275
62.....	15000	152.....	13530
63.....	16575	153.....	18225
64.....	15525	154.....	10575
65.....	13350	155.....	13125
66.....	46135	156.....	1473105
67.....	15000	157.....	10275
68.....	15225	158.....	13125
69.....	11785	159.....	12785
70.....	12700	160.....	12825
71.....	10000	161.....	2000
72.....	35560	162.....	1325
73.....	6000	163.....	48000
74.....	15560	164.....	13250
75.....	13050	165.....	10035
76.....	143850	166.....	12100
77.....	14475	167.....	18720
78.....	14950	168.....	16659890
79.....	10450	169.....	13125
80.....	13725	170.....	13175
81.....	13450	171.....	11525
82.....	10725	172.....	11925
83.....	10950	173.....	11575
84.....	11825	174.....	1239355
85.....	4282630	175.....	10480
86.....	11725	176.....	10575
87.....	16225	177.....	11475
88.....	13925	178.....	15125
89.....	11425	179.....	6608765
90.....	31845	180.....	14335
91.....	11625	181.....	58725

Sometimes Confused.
Caution is the oldest child of Wis-
dom—Victor Hugo.

MATTER FOR SOME THOUGHT

Decidedly One of These Two Had the
Wrong Impression, but Where is
Expert That Can Decide?

Who told the truth?
They met in the subway one morn-
ing, a young mother and a young pro-
fessional woman. They had been
friends at school, but acaons had pass-
ed, and now, after some ten years,
they began to discuss their present
jobs—of motherhood and journalism.
However, journalism seemed to fill
most of the time, and motherhood was
dismissed after a few desultory ques-
tions about "Billy," whose fame con-
sisted in being seven years old and
just entering school.

"Oh, tell me about your work," said
the mother.

"There is quite a bit to tell of it,"
said the egotistical woman of busi-
ness, and immediately launched upon
the joys, woes, disadvantages and ad-
vantages of the business woman's car-
eer.

"My! But that is most interesting,"
said the mother, whose eyes were
popping out of her head at the mere
mention of the famous person the
journalist knew. "I certainly shall
buy your magazine and read it!"

"Grand Central Station!" mumbled
the guard.

"Goodby," said the mother. "Your
life is certainly worth while."
"Goodby," replied the journalist,
"not nearly as much worth while as
yours."

Who told the truth?

OLDEST OF EARTH'S CITIES

Damascus as Full of Life Today as
She Was in the Dawning of the
World's History.

At last we are set down in the
midst of Damascus, a city that can
claim life without a break from its
founding back in the dim dawn of
the world's history. When Abram
crossed the desert from Haran 4,000
years ago this city was standing. (See
Gen. 14:15 and 15:2.) She dates back
to the time of the Pharaohs in Egypt;
in fact, she was old when Greece and
Rome were stripplings in years. Rome
may be termed the "Eternal City,"
but Damascus is twice as old, and
though her streets have run red with
blood of battle and rapine many
times, she has not been overthrown.

"Babylon is a heap in the desert
and Tyre a ruin on the shore," but
Damascus remains.
Was there ever such a place to see
the nations of the earth parading to-
gether? Here in the market place are
motley crowds of Persians, Moors,
Afghans, Indians, Egyptians, Sudan-
ese, Jews, Bedouins, Druses, Turks,
Europeans. The streets—so crooked,
so narrow, so dirty, so full of life,
with that strange spell of the desert
upon them! The residences as seen
from the street are ugly and disap-
pointing enough, yet, like old barns
and tumble-down mills at home, are
fascinating and picturesque.—Chris-
tian Herald.

Elephants and Their Young.

Very little is known of the breeding
habits of elephants or their manner
of caring for their young. A gentle-
man whom we became very well ac-
quainted while on the Mount Kenya
trip, was not a professional elephant
hunter, nevertheless he had killed sev-
eral elephants on Kilimanjaro. Once
by mistake he shot and wounded a
cow elephant that ran some distance
before falling. On overtaking her he
found that she had fallen in a kneel-
ing position. A little calf was planned
under her knee by a leg that was driven
deep into the soft earth. A close
examination of the route over which
the old elephant had passed failed to
reveal any of the little one's tracks.
This, together with the fact that the
calf was not hitherto seen and the pec-
uliar manner in which it lay, might
be taken as proof that the mother was
carrying it in her trunk, or perhaps
resting it on her tusks, with her trunk
holding it in position.—Outing.

Try, Try Again.

"If at first you don't succeed, try,
try again," sounds like childish philo-
sophy, but we grow-up will do well to
apply it to our own lives. Because
we cannot be a failure until we admit
it ourselves.

Many prominent men who have suc-
ceeded will tell you that they have
failed in several lines of activity, and
they succeeded in something that they
were unconscious of any ability in.

You may long to be a famous actor
or brilliant writer, but let your ability
lie in painting roofs stick to it and
become a connoisseur in your line of
business, and you will be as great as
the persons who are acknowledged by
the world as successes.

We would all be failures in some
lines, but when we find our places,
then it is up to us to strive for the
best and eventually we will be crown-
ed with success.

Blue Eyed Men and Women.

Blue eyed beauties are known for
their self-control, coldness, austerity
and precision. They are severe and
suspicious, and demand the contin-
uous homage of those about them.
Moreover, they are dominating and
masterful, and wherever possible will
be found to rule the roost.

Blue eyed men are highly intellec-
tual, morally firm and mathematically
correct in thought, word and all. They
are the rulers of their families, and
the powerful figures in the moral, in-
tellectual and industrial world. When
a blue eyed male meets a blue eyed
man Greek meets Greek; then comes
the tug of war.

WHEN TRAVEL WAS NO JOKE

People of Today Would Shudder at
the Hardships Taken as a Mat-
ter of Course Years Ago.

Travelling in the thirties of the last
century, even in the more thickly set-
tled states of the Union and with the
most advanced forms of transporta-
tion at the traveler's command, was yet
something to face with all the fortit-
ude that could be drummed up. The
Philadelphia Record gives a glimpse
of what that travelling was like:

"On November 26, 1833, a car made
the first trip over the Portage rail-
road. This was the most remarkable
engineering undertaking of the time.
The railroad was 30 miles long, ex-
tending across the Allegheny moun-
tains from Hollidaysburg to John-
stown. There were ten inclined planes,
five on each side of the mountains.
Engines at the top of each plane pulled
up four cars at a time. The ascent on
the east side measured 1,398 feet.
Then there was a tunnel of 870 feet
and a descent of 1,172 feet on the
western side. Passengers on canal
boats entered the cars at Hollidays-
burg, embarking in other boats on the
western side and thus continuing their
journey to Pittsburgh. Later boats
were built so that they could be taken
apart into three or four sections and
placed on a car for the trip over the
mountains."

Folk who quarrel over the lateness
of a train might feel better if they re-
minded themselves of what a boon
their own isolated transportation
would have been to their grandpar-
ents.

CLIPPING FILE WORTH MUCH

Man in Responsible Position Goes So
Far as to Consider it Invaluable
in His Work.

"The man who isn't constantly
studying the methods in his particu-
lar line seldom rises high in this
world," says the chief mechanic of a
division of a railroad entering New
York. "And above all, the man who
studies must have the faculty of stor-
ing away the important facts for fu-
ture reference."

"I make it a point to read all the
important periodicals published con-
cerning mechanics and some that re-
late but remotely to my line of work.
I don't pretend to memorize all that I
read, but I have a system that I have
followed for the last twenty years,
and I have found it to be invaluable.
I maintain a private clipping file."

"My clipping file has saved me end-
less work and worry at various times
in the last twenty years. I make a
practice, when reading periodicals, to
clip and file away, carefully indexed,
anything that I consider might at some
time be of value to me. Then when I
have use for it, I know where to find it."

"And another thing, I make reading
a business, and keep constantly at it."

Human Nature at Its Worst.

The young woman who was cast off
by her fiance when he discovered her
drinking in the unsavory evidence at
a murder trial earned what she got.
The morbid interest in filth that
crowds such a court room is about as
revolting an instinct as the world
shows. It makes one wish to apolo-
gize for being a human being.

A certain amount of morbid curi-
osity is present in the most whole-
some of us. The instinct to stare at a
cripple or hang about a street acci-
dent is pretty widespread. But every
right-minded man or woman recog-
nizes the unhealthy quality of the
instinct and tries to choke it down.
To the credit of humanity be it said
that only the very weak specimens
yield.—New York Tribune.

Peculiarities of Slang.

Among the slang synonyms for
"hat" is "cady," which is supposed to
have a Hebrew origin, and has been
long in use in Whitechapel, London,
as witness a popular song of 1886, in
which the refrain supplies one of the
few rhymes to "lady": "Met a lady,
'aised my cady." It is doubtful wheth-
er any article of apparel has so many
slang alternatives as a hat. A by no
means nothing but "contrary star,"
"tile," "golgotha," "canister," "cas-
tor," "chimney," "collegor," "cock and
planch," "cow shooter," "david," "dig-
ger's delight," "fahall," "gomer,"
"goss," "moab," "molecher," "mullin
cap," "mushroom," "pill box," "stove
pipe," "thatch," "truck" and "weelee."

Borax Water for Stains.

Keep upon your toilet table a bottle
of borax solution, made by dissolv-
ing a teaspoonful of powdered borax
in a pint of hot water. When the
first suggestion of soil appears upon
any of your light cloth gowns rub
the spot with a piece of absorbent cot-
ton wet with the solution. This sim-
ple operation will remove dust, mud
spots and perspiration stains. It is
better than gasoline or naphtha, as
its application does not leave the ugly
circle of stain that so frequently fol-
lows the use of other cleaning fluids.

His Newspaper Good for Wrapping.

The proprietor of the local paper at
Eberswalde, a small Prussian town
not far from Berlin, does his best to
make his paper useful as well as in-
structive. Two days a week he has
the General Anzeiger printed on only
one side of the paper so that it can
be used for wrapping up provisions
without any danger of contamination
from printers' ink. On those days the
paper is twice as large as on ordinary
days, so that the public loses nothing
in the way of reading matter.

PAYS TO SHOW APPRECIATION

Results of Experiments Made in
Broad-Minded Way Have Been
More Than Gratifying.

The pride that most men of what-
ever station take in their work can be
utilized by making each worker feel
that he is an efficiency engineer in his
own sphere. If he is made to under-
stand that the problem of efficiency is
not a matter of abstruse calculation
and lengthy red tape, but a simple
process of obtaining the greatest re-
sults with the least effort, he is bound
to be interested. If the expert poses
not as a dictator, but rather as a
teacher—and proves his ability for the
role—the men, nine times out of ten,
will respond.

Another feature of this get-together
type of proceeding that is important
is the giving of credit for good ideas
to the originator. I recall a case in
point, where the problem happened to
be the designing of a simple system of
cards to cover a complicated series of
operations. A shipping clerk, whose
interest had been aroused, offered a
suggestion which resulted in cutting
down the number of cards to be made
out for one department two-thirds. It
was customary to print in small let-
ters on all the forms "Designed by
the B. V. Co." On these particular
cards the man in charge of the work
substituted "Designed by A. N. K." The
initials of the shipping clerk. This
latter, greatly pleased by this evi-
dence of appreciation, at once set to
work evolving other ideas, many of
which were sound and well worth
adopting. Naturally, the incident be-
came noised about in the shop and
served to convince the men of the
broad-minded attitude of the expert—
Engineering Magazine.

TRAINING AS POWER EXPERT

Subject That in America Has Not
Been Given the Attention That
It Deserves.

Power is one of the greatest factors
in modern-day work. The thousand
and one branches of it offer admirable
fields for conquests by vigor and
brains. In the field of power a few
concerns have assisted men to obtain
vocational training. From the boiler
rooms have risen men by successive
stages to positions of grave responsi-
bility. In an issue of Power neglect
in this branch of vocational training
in the United States is commented
upon as follows:

"Power is a factor in all the im-
portant affairs of modern life," says a
writer and thinker, and necessarily
the engineer, who makes that power,
is also a factor in that the whole
purpose is not merely to "make the wheels
go round," but to turn them at a pro-
fit. Furthermore, electricity, the steam
turbine and the waterwheel have
made the engineer's vocation even
more difficult, demanding a degree of
operating skill that is well-nigh im-
possible to acquire in some cases with-
out special training.

"We are told that of all the great
nations, ours is the most deficient in
vocational development. Germany forty
years ago saw its need and met it;
England, Scotland, France, Austria,
Switzerland, Norway, Sweden and
Denmark are all paying heed to it. If
we would successfully compete in our
own chosen field with the large immi-
gration yearly coming to our shores,
we must find the means to equally
educate our own people in their voca-
tions."

Fortunes in Sausages.

Westphalia, in Prussia, is the home
of the sausage. There, it is said, a
trader will name no fewer than 400 dif-
ferent kinds of sausage. A sausage ex-
hibition was held recently in Germany,
at which 1,000 varieties of sausages
were shown.

In this connection the story is told
of a young Prussian who, though he
had received an expensive training as
a chemist, shut himself up in his labo-
ratory, and instead of devising a new
dye, safety match, motor engine, ex-
plosive, aeroplane or photographic
lens, took pork, veal, olives, pepper,
fenel, old wine, cheese, apples, cin-
nemon and herbage and from them
evolved a wonderful and totally
original "wurst," the best of its kind.
He has amassed a considerable for-
tune from its sale.

More Tractable as He Grows Older.

"I find myself mellowing" up as the
years pass by," confessed Hod Dur-
nill. "Formerly I would go into a
frenzy over most any unimportant
thing, but when the 'Mona Lisa' was
stolen I didn't care a jam, and now
that it has been recovered I still
don't care a jam. It used to be that
when anything occurred that I didn't
approve of I forthwith swept a place
and had a furious fit; but nowadays
it has to be something of consequence
and some of my business before I
rend my reinment and throw dust in
the air. Without doubt old age is
creeping on me space, as the feller
said."—Kansas City Star.

Versatile Da Vinci.

When Leonardo Da Vinci was not
painting Mona Lisa or modeling great
equestrian statues or inventing can-
non, catapults, futes, mechanical
lions, patent pumps or scaling ladders,
he would amuse himself by little ex-
cursions into anatomy, astronomy,
physics, chemistry, philosophy, dietet-
ics, the philosophy of dress or city
planning.

If all these activities are not enough,
Da Vinci was also an author of treat-
ises on painting and other subjects,
and even on many an occasion extem-
porized verse.

Men Who Make the World

Men who make the world of today
are making The Youth's Companion
what it is today. It is very much more
than The Companion you may remem-
ber; no higher in purpose, but more
lavish in material—larger and improv-
ed with special Family Pages, Bevs'
Pages, Girls' Pages, and a constant
supply of serials and shorter stories.

The editorial page of information,
comment, science and events will keep
any man well informed, while the fam-
ily page helps on home improvements
and ideas and both boys and girls have
special pages for themselves.

You do the family a good turn when
The Youth's Companion "as it is to-
day" is sent to the home. Fifty-two
issues a year—not twelve. More read-
ing than is found in any monthly mag-
azine at any price.

You may not know The Companion
as it is today. Let us send you three
current issues free, that you may
thoroughly test the papers quality.

The Youth's Companion,
134 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.

To Domesticate the Heron.

It is said that the Paris Academy of
Science has offered a prize of \$2,000
to the person who devises a means
for domesticating the heron in order
to obtain egrettes without killing the
birds.—Science.

Mr. Twickenbury.

Here's a real Twickenbury, heard
in a parish call: "The doctor made a
Diogenes of the case and decided it
was typhoid."—Christian Register.

Color Perversity.

Some men paint things red when
ever they're blue.

Marked Improvement.
Rev. Chiler—"Well, Mrs. Mangles,
and is the good man any better?" Mrs.
Mangles—"Oh, yes, sir. 'E's nearly
all right agen, sir. 'E don't any 'is
prayers no more of a night now, sir."

His Didn't Stick.
"Robert," asked the teacher, "did
you throw any of those paper wads
at the blackboard?" "No,"
replied Robert. "Mind didn't stick."
Judge.

POPULAR MECHANICS
300 ARTICLES
300 ILLUSTRATIONS

Popular Mechanics Magazine

"WRITTEN SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT"

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the
Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., Jan. 26—The committee declared butter at 28¢ @ 29c.

Milk cans at Hunt's. adv

All kinds of salt fish, at Webb's adv.
W. S. Rinear was a Waukegan visitor Monday.

R. F. VanPatten spent Monday in Waukegan.

No need to go to Florida as long as this weather lasts.

Mrs. Maude Sabin spent the first of the week in Chicago.

Mrs. Wm. Harrower spent several days last week in Waukegan.

Calif Meal at Hunt's. adv

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Crowley were Chicago visitors Saturday.

Chauncey Shorman, M. D., of Chicago spent over Sunday at the home of N. S. Burnett.

For Sale—Car of number 3 corn on truck, \$24 per ton out of ear. Goodrich Lumber Co.

Mrs. William Zillmer of the Judge Cooper farm, was a Chicago visitor the first of the week.

Mrs. Maude Savage of Grayslake spent over Sunday at the Tiffany homes west of town.

Will Gauger, who has been in California the past few months, arrived in Antioch last Friday evening.

"When Lincoln Paid" a war drama in two K. B. reels at the Crystal Theater Saturday evening, February 7.

We are informed that Dr. Hullett has purchased of D. A. Williams the lot north of the Wm. Dupre residence on North Main street.

Robert Trieger of Norwood Park, and Gus Trieger of Chicago were called here last week Thursday by the serious illness of their father at Grass Lake.

Joe Maudry of Chicago, manager of the California Ice company was in Antioch Tuesday. He thinks the prospects for ice this month are rather slim.

Wm. Hillebrand returned home on Tuesday, after having spent a few days at Spear, Ill. Mrs. Hillebrand, who had spent the previous week there accompanied him home.

This week we received a communication from H. G. Hunter who claims he has Lew Felter "beat a mile" for on the 19th day of January 1914, he not only saw a *Red-bellied Sapsucker* but also a *Gopher*. *Every one* seems to be seeing things. Let's hear from others.

Don't fail to hear Miss Ida Brooke read "Within the Law" at the M. E. church Tuesday evening, Feb. 3. Miss Brooke is a graduate of the Cumstock school of Oratory, and having done post-graduate work there and in New York. She is a gifted reader who never fails to please her audiences. Admission 35c.

Hear Miss Ida Brooke present one of the best social problem dramas "Within the Law" at the M. E. church on Tuesday evening, Feb. 3. The play deals with the sending of an innocent girl to prison by a "small wage" employer and her subsequent effort in "getting even." Miss Brooke's natural talent is used very effectively in the different roles, and her audiences are delighted with her work. Admission 35 cents.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends for their many acts of kindness and assistance rendered during our recent illness; especially the Rebekahs and Royal Neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Runyard.

Knowledge of the Ancients.

From various prehistoric implements and ornaments found in Egypt, Professor Handcock, an Englishman, has concluded that the ancient peoples of that land used face paint; that the early pre-dynastic Egyptians were neolithic people, having been skilled in the making of flints and very early learning the use of copper and gold, and that from the earliest times they knew how to navigate sailing boats and rowboats.

Reason in Animals.

Despite the claims of many animaliers scientists as a rule insist that there is no absolute evidence that animals reason. They admit, however, that as yet they are far from understanding the transmission of animal instinct, or the habits of ants, bees, even higher animals that indicate acuity to reason. It may be many years before this question shall be fully determined.

Statesmanlike.

Do you think your constituents will love of your attitude on this bill? "Oh! know," replied Senator Borah. "I have tried to make speeches to keep them from knowing it is."

Chick feed at Hunt's. adv

All kinds of rubber footwear at Webb's. adv

George Webb was a Waukegan passenger Wednesday.

Leslie Harden spent the first of the week in Antioch.

I still have a few bills from last year that I would like to have settled. Chase Webb.

Mrs. George Edwards of Waukegan spent Friday and Saturday with Antioch relatives.

Lost—Friday, Jan. 23, 1913, Collie dog named Carlo. Liberal reward if returned to Mrs. M. Daily, Antioch, route 3.

According to Hicks severe storms and cold weather are predicted for next month. This will be good news to the ice men. The weather so far this week has been like summer.

Family Pride.

Maud (to governess, after having received a well deserved whipping from her mother)—It isn't the smacking I mind, it's—It's—mummy making herself so ridiculous.—Punch.

Wise Precaution.

It is the part of wisdom for the lady to find out before marrying whether the gentleman already has a wife.—Omaha Bee.

When Greek Meets Greek.

This quotation should properly read: "When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of war." It is taken from Alexander the Great and refers to the iron resistance offered by the elites of Greece to Philip and Alexander of Macedon.

Burial Place of Mark Twain.

Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) is buried in a beautiful cemetery in Elmira, where he lived with his family while he was writing many of his books. The members of his family, his wife and two daughters, are buried in the same plot.

The Bitter Path.

It is defeat which educates us.—Emerson.

Made It Out a Big Job.

Judo Johnson repaired a broken window pane in his house today and then came downtown and told the reporters he had remodeled his house.—Atchison Globe.

London Uses Much Salt.

London consumes 90 tons of salt a day.

He Feels Most.

He who has most of heart knows most of sorrow.—Bailey.

Use Moderation.

Few people do business well who do nothing else.—Chesterfield.

Them Was the Days.

Every man likes to say that when he was younger he was quite handy with his mitts. Also that he was a devil among the girls.—Atchison Globe.

Wrong Impression Corrected. Some people think an owlish silence the sign of wisdom. Huh-uh. Language is intended to conceal thought. The man without a thought needs no language with which to conceal it, so he just doesn't use it.

Ingenious Excuse.

Rather Celebrated Author (to book-seller's salesman)—"Look here! I don't see my book displayed on your shelves." Salesman—"No, sir. We had a pile of them yesterday, sir, but they drew such a mob we had to call in the police, sir, and the building inspector has notified us to take no more chances. Sorry, sir."—Life.

Work of Supererogation.

Johnson had just recovered from one of his periodical sprees to which he was addicted. During the sobering off process he met the village Good Samaritan who had often helped him over the rough places in his almost worthless life. Shamed and in a repentant mood he confessed: "Well, Miss Polly, I certainly have been making a fool of myself again. I found I didn't have to make many alterations to complete the job."

Cause of Worry Defined.

Worry medical science now defines as the dominance of one idea, usually that of fear. There is a fear of some existing condition or dread of what may happen. The idea crowds all others from the mind, or permits them only the feeblest and occasional activity. The most terrible tyranny is the tyranny of an idea.

Ascertaining Time Difference.

By looking at a map a person may readily ascertain the time difference between two given points by counting four minutes to each degree, east or west.

How Memory is Impaired.

The memory is perceptibly impaired by too much food, too much exercise and too much education.

Oil Meal at Hunt's. adv

My ear of Ceresota flour has arrived. Chase Webb. adv

Don't miss the war drums at the Crystal, February 7.

The dancing class will be held on Monday evening of next week.

The restaurant which opened in the Wilton block a few weeks ago closed its doors last Saturday evening.

Feed Grinding—Satisfaction is guaranteed every customer. We grind every Monday and Saturday. A. V. Chinn, Antioch Laundry. 8¢ adv

Found—Saturday evening on Main street, a pocket book containing money. Owner can have same by calling at the office of the Goodrich Lumber company, proving property and paying for this ad.

AUCTIONEER

I wish to announce to the people of Antioch and vicinity that I will cry sales at very reasonable terms. I have had years of experience in the business and can guarantee satisfaction. A. Gorgensen, Loon Lake, Phone 2043.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

SUNDAY SERVICES

10:30 a. m. Preaching service.
11:45 a. m. Sunday School.
6:30 p. m. Epworth League devotional service.
7:30 p. m. Song and Preaching service.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday Prayer Meeting.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE,
REAL ESTATE

For Sale or Exchange—A well improved farm of 50 acres, in Lucas Co., Iowa, in a good country, close to a good town. Also a good improved fruit and dairy farm of 100 acres, two miles from Doniphan, Ripley county, Missouri. Will take in some good horses or some good income city property on either one of these farms. Also some good improved farms including personal property, in Juneau county, Wis. adv

For Sale—Some well improved farms good location, in Juneau, Adams and Monroe counties, Wis. Also several thousand acres of unimproved, close to good towns, where land is selling fast, and advancing fast every day. Situated in Wisconsin, North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota and Missouri.

For Sale—Some well improved farms, from 20 to 300 acres close to the station in Kenosha county, Wisconsin and Lake county, Illinois. These farms can be bought right and on easy terms. Also some good houses and lots in the towns of Bristol, Wisconsin, and Antioch, Ill.

For Exchange—A good house of five rooms and basement, on a corner lot, good location and in good condition, in Waukegan, Ill. Price \$1200. Will take in some horses on this as part pay and give time on the balance.

For further particulars call on or address L. J. Stocum, Bristol, Wis. adv

Plum Pudding an Ancient Dish. The exact origin of the English plum pudding is so obscure it is difficult to obtain any information other than an occasional note in records covering the early part of the eighteenth century. It is supposed to have been in use many years before this, but the first mention of "pudding made from flower and raisins" is found under the date of 1711.

Just Like Falstaff.

When a man is disgustingly drunk it is a common thing to say "He's soused." The term was made popular by Shakespeare in Henry IV, where he makes Falstaff say: "If I am not ashamed of my soldiers, I'm a soused gurnet." The gurnet was a cheap fish, and when soused or pickled was a vulgar dish. Hence, "a soused gurnet" was a term of contempt.

Voice Worth Cultivating.

Think at least twice before using your voice once if it is well trained, and try never to utter a word that is not clear, distinct and well modulated. Hurried, careless habits of life and a tendency to irritability are responsible for the harsh tones of many voices which nature fitted for something better than to grate on our ears as they do.

Enemy of the Book Lover.

One of the most common of the book destroyers is the bread borer, which is found in libraries and in rye bread. It is half an inch long, downy, light brown in color and striped lengthwise. It lays its eggs between the leaves of books and in chinks in the covers. The young hatch in five or six days and the larvae at once bore long narrow tunnels through paper, leather and wood of the binding.

Unlike Majority of Mankind. The philosopher who discovered that sweet are the uses of adversity probably liked caviare and olives the first time he tried them.

Fair Offer.

We are willing that women shall have the last word if they will let us retain the last cent.—Haverhill Gazette.

No Compulsion.

First Grad—"My wife's gone to the West Indies." Second Grad—"Jamaica." First Grad—"No. She wanted to go."—Orange Peel.

Meaning of Irrigation Term.

"An acre foot" of water, a term commonly used in irrigation, is 43,560 cubic feet, or the amount needed to cover an acre one foot.

As Shakespeare Said.

"What is the meaning of the word 'adage'?" the schoolmaster asked. "A place to put cats into," was the boy's answer. "What put such an idea into your head?" "Well, sir, doesn't it say in Shakespeare, 'Take the poor cat in the adage'?"

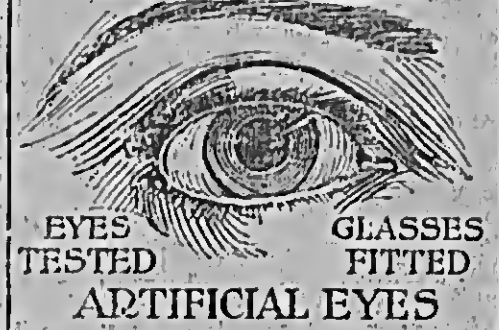
Animals in the Family. "Everybody in our family's some kind of an animal," said Bobby to the amazed lady visitor. "What nonsense!" she exclaimed. "Well," replied Bobby, "mother's a dear, my baby sister is mother's little lamb, I'm the kid and dad's the goat."

Telling of Evil.

Never tell evil of a man if you do not know it for a certainty; then ask yourself: "Why should I tell it?"—Lavalier.

Wise Precaution. "The girl of today," says a headline, "conceals her ears." A very wise precaution, considering the nature of some of the subjects most talked about.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

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The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
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WHO! Gets the
PIANO?

the one that receives the most votes. Time is drawing near to the closing point.

On January 31st with every dollar purchase, 25,000 votes will be given on that date on leather and rubber goods. Now is the time to help your friends win

GET BUSY

The Claxton Upright Piano

Will be on exhibition in our store
Saturday, January 31st. Come and see it.

This Piano will be demonstrated by a painoist on Saturday, January 31st. Come and hear it.

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CITY SHOE STORE

J. R. CRIBB, Prop.

Antioch, Illinois

WILLIAMS THE PLUMBER

Perhaps your wife has turned suffragette and if you are a handy man, you can, no doubt, perform a part of her necessary house work.

But when she runs pink ribbons thru your nightshirt to try to fool the babies she finds you lack the necessary

Knowledge and Experience

We want to figure with you, and show you why. No up to date farmer need stand in his own light for a city water supply for a country home.

A WATER SUPPLY OUTFIT

PLENTY OF PURE FRESH WATER

COOL WATER IN THE SUMMER

NO FREEZING WATER IN WINTER

Furnishes Soft and Hard Water to Bathroom and Laundry. A Plant Built to Last a Life Time. No Expensive Repairs.

WILLIAMS BROS.

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by
Ellsworth Young

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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married, she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor joins his life in the north. Kate rejects offers of grand opera marriages to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse rescues her with open arms. Jesse calls on neighbors and plans to capture cattle thieves. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers. They are turned over to a United States marshal, who has arrived with extradition papers. Jesse takes charge of the outlaw chiefs, so Billy O'Flynn, having promised the chief to keep him out of his father's profession, takes Billy to Vancouver and the lad is shanghaied. A son is born to Kate and Jesse and is named David. Jesse rescues a letter from his first wife, Polly, in which she tells him she deceived him into thinking she had killed herself. She threatens to come to him.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

The father released me, turning to my dear man. "Jesse," he said, "won't you shake hands with me?"

"You see," he said, "I made a mistake myself, thinking a priest should be celibate to win love from on high. But in its fullest strength God's love comes through a woman to shine upon our life—and so I've missed the greatest of his gifts. Your wife has told me everything, and I'm so envious. Won't you shake hands? I've been so lonely. Won't you?"

But my man stood in the mouth of the cave, as though he were being judged.

"This filth," he said, "out of the past. Filth!"

His voice sounded as though he were dead.

"The law," he said, "I've come to shed out what's the law?"

"Man's law?"

"I suppose so."

"But I don't know. I'm only a very ignorant old man; your friend, if you'll have me."

"What do you think?"

"So far as I see, Jesse, the woman can arrange you on a charge of bigamy. Moreover, if you seek divorce she can plead that there's equal guilt, from which there's no release."

"And that's the law?"

"Man's law. But, Jesse, when you and Kate were joined in holy matrimony, was it man's law which said, 'Whom God hath joined, let no man put asunder.' What has man's law to do with the awful justice of Almighty God?"

"And here, my son, I am something more than a foolish old man." He rose to his feet, making the sign of the cross. "I am ordained," he said, "a barrister to plead at the bar of Heaven. Will you not have me as your adviser, Jesse?"

"Whom God hath joined," Jesse laughed horribly, "that harlot and I!"

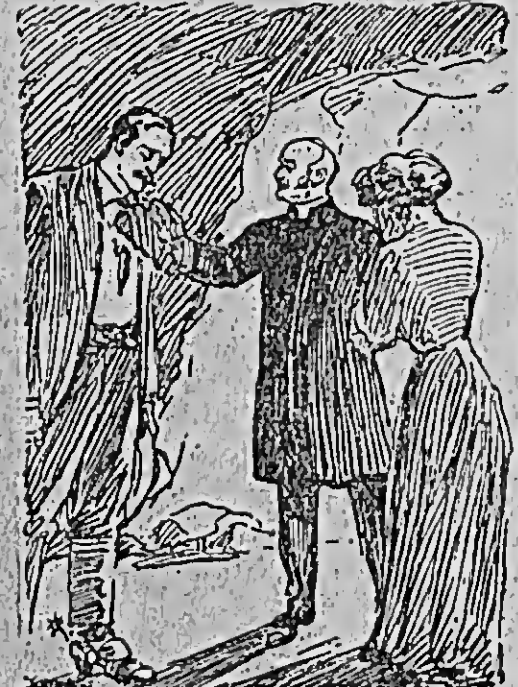
"She swore to love, honor and obey?"

"Till death us part?"

"And that was perjury?"

"A joke! A joke!"

"That was not marriage, my son, but blasphemy, the sin beyond forgive-



"Then You Must Part."

ness. The piteous lost creature has never been your wife."

"I told her what she is, straight from the shoulder."

"Who made her so?"

Jesse lowered his head.

"Who made her the living accusation of men's sins? She is the terrible state's evidence, God's evidence, which waits to be released in the Day of Judgment. You told her straight from the shoulder. Judge not that ye be not judged. Remember that of all the men who know on earth, you only can plead not guilty."

"Because I married her?" asked Jesse humbly.

"Because you tried. You gave her your clean name, your pure life, your manhood, an act of knightly chivalry."

"Only a cur would blame the weak. Only a coward would accuse the lost. But in your manhood remember her courage, Jesse. Forgive as you hope for pardon. Keep your life clean, from every touch of evil, but to the world stand up for the honor of the name you gave her."

"I will."

"You forgive?"

"Yes."

"You will pray for her?"

"I will pray."

"And now the hardest test has still to come. For your wife's honor and for the child, you must keep their names stainless, clear of all reproach while you await God's judgment. They must leave you, Jesse."

"Oh, not that, sir!"

"Can they stay here in honor?"

"No."

"Can you run away?"

"Never!"

"Then you must part."

Jesse covered his face with his hands, and there against the deepening twilight I saw shadows reaching out from him, as though—slowly the shadows took form of high-shouldered wings and mighty phantoms sweeping to the ground.

He looked up, and behold he was changed.

"Pray for me, sir!" he whispered.

Then the priest raised his hand, and gave him the benediction.

Jesse Closes the Book.

It is years now since my lady left me. Never has an ax touched her trees, or any human creature entered her locked house. The rustle of her dress is in the leaves each fall, the plies still echo to her voice. I hear her footsteps over the new snow, I feel her presence when I read her books. I know her thoughts are spirits haunting me, and all things wait until she comes back. Not until I lost my lady did I ever hear that faint, thin, swaying echo when her grove seemed to be humming tunes. At times when dew was falling, I have heard the pattering of millions and millions of little feet, just as she said, making the grass bend.

Tears drop on the paper and shame poor fool Jesse. The Book says that He shall wipe away all tears. If my bear had only lived, I should not have been so lonely. I wonder if—God help me, I can't write more. The book is finished.

PART THREE.

CHAPTER I.

Spite House.

Kate Reviews the Book.

The book is not finished. This book of Jesse's life and mine is not finished while she who set us asunder is allowed to live. "Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord, "I will repay." We wait.

What impulse moved my man after four years to enter that tragic house? He read our book, so piteously stained, this heap of paper scrawled with rusty ink. He added parts of a chapter, which I have finished. It is all blotted with tears, this record of his life—childhood, boyhood, youth, manhood, humor, passion—veritable growth of an immortal spirit—annals of that love which lifts us above the earth—and then!

So I must try to catch up happiness. I have notes here of dear Father Jared, made at the time when he was bringing me with Baby David home. I remember we sat in our deck chairs on the sunny side of the ship, watching a cloud race out in mid-Atlantic. We talked of home.

Froggall End, where my saint is curate-in-charge, is on the river near Windsor, and there I went to live with Baby David.

From the first my Heaven-born was interested in milk, later in a growing number of worldly things, but it was not until last winter by the fireside that we really had serious talks all about Wonderland.

Although David has decided to be a tram conductor, he still takes some little interest in other walks of life. Once on the tow-path he asked an old gentleman who was fishing what he was fishing for, and got the nice reply: "I often wonder." And it was on this path beside the Thames, that one day last November he made a big friendship. His nurse was passing a few remarks with a young man who asked the way to my house, and baby went ahead pursuing his lawful occupations. Curious to know what it felt like to be a real fish, he was stepping into the river to see about it, when the young man interfered.

"Leggo my tail," said David wrathfully, then with sudden defiance, "I got my feet wet anyway, so there!"

"That's so," the young man agreed.

"I say," David grew confident.

"Mummlie says it's in the paper, so it's all right."

"What's that, sonny?"

"A little boy went in to see about some fishes, and that man what swum and swum, and I saw'd his picture in the paper. So now 'tend you look de udder way."

"Why, I can't see nothen."

"You can see. The game is for me to jump in, and you swim."

"But I can't swim. I'm a sailor."

"Oh, weally? Then what's your name?"

"It's Billy O'Flynn."

"No, but that's weonly my guinea pig, the pink one—Billy O'Flynn. You're not a fairy, Billy?"

"Why, what does you know about fairies?"

"Most truthfully, you know, I don't believe in fairies, but then it pleases mumplie."

So Billy sat on his heel making friends with the heaven-born, and Patsy, the nurse, came behind him, cravving with cotton-gloved hands to touch the sailor's crisp, short, golden hair, and David gravely tried on the man's peaked cap.

"Yes," Billy agreed, "fairies is rot when there's real gals about, with rosy cheeks a-blaashin' an' cotton gloves."

"Lawks! 'Ow you sailors does fancy yourselves," said Patsy, her shy fingers drawn by that magnetic gold of the man's hair.

"Climb on my back and ride," said young O'Flynn to David. "I'll be a fairy horse."

"The cheek of 'im!" jeered Patsy. "Fairy 'orse indeed!"

Oh, surely the fairies were very busy about them, tugging at heart-



I Began to Understand What Billy Meant.

strings, while Billy and Patsy fell head over ears in love, and my pet cupid had them both for slaves. David rode Billy home, by his august command straight into my brown study, where I sat in my lazy chair.

Was it my voice telling baby to go and get dry feet? Was it my hand grasping Billy's horny paw? For I heard my roaring canyon, saw my hills, my embattled sculptured cliffs, and once more seemed to walk with Jesse in Cathedral Grove.

I laughed, I cried. Oh, yes, of course I made a fool of myself. For this dear lad came out of Wonderland, this heedless ruffian who knew of my second marriage, who had such a tale to tell of "Madame Scatson." Oh, haven't you heard? Her precious Baby David is illegitimate! Couldn't I hear my neighbor, Mrs. Pollock, telling that story at the Scandal Club?

Feeling ill-bred and common, I begged Billy's pardon, made him sit down, tried ever so hard to put him at his ease. Poor lad! His father condemned as a felon, his mother such a wicked old harridan, his life, to say the very least, unclouded. Yet somehow out of that rough savage face shone the eyes of a gentleman, and there was manliness in all he said, in everything he did. After that great journey for my sake, how could I let him doubt that he was welcome?

"I know I'm rough," he said humbly, "but you seem to understand. You know I'm straight. You won't mind straight talk unless you're changed, and you're not changed—at least not that way, mum."

Changed! Ah, how changed! The looking glass had bitter things to tell me, and crying makes me such a trumper, I never felt so plain. And the eyes of a young man are often brutally frank to women.

"Don't mind about me, Billy. Say what you've come to tell me."

"Been gettin' it ready to say ever since I started for England. Look here, mum, I want to go back to the beginning, to when I was a kid, an' mother kep' that bash house in Abilene. Dye mind if I speak—I mean about this here Polly?"

I set my teeth and hoped he would be quick.

"Well, you see, mum, she only done it for a joke, and the way Jesse treated her—"

"I can't hear this."

"You don't mind if I say that mother and me haven't no use for Jesse?"

"I know that."

"Well, mother put her up to the idea. To get shut of him, she shammed dead. I helped. I say she done right, mum. If she'd let it go at that I'd take her side right now."

"Billy, was that a real marriage?"

"It was that. Bho's Jesse's wife all right."

There was something which braced me in his callous frankness. "I hoped," I said. "Go on."

"Well, mother hated Jesse some-thing chronic. Afterward when—well, she had to run for the British possessions, and we met up with Jesse again by accident. He give us a shack and some land, but mother an' me had our pride. How would you like to take charity? Mother hated him still worse, and don't you imagine I'd go back on her. She's my mother."

"Then you married Jesse. Of course mother and me both knew that Polly was alive. Father knew, too—and father was around when no one but an ever seen him. We knew that Polly was alive, and mother would have given Jesse dead away, only we stopped her. Father said it was none of our business. Father liked Jesse, I thought the world of you, so when mother wrote to Polly, we'd burn her letters."

What an escape for us!

"Then you saved mother from burning in that shack, and afterward she hated Jesse worse, because she couldn't hit him for fear of hurting you. Oh, she was mad because she'd got fond of you."

"And you took us into your ranch. Charity again, and you sailin' under Protestant colors, both of yez. The way mother prayed for Jesse was enough to scorch his bones." Billy chuckled. "I ain't religious—I drink, and mother's professin' Catholico, cuts no figure with me."

"Then there's the fightin' between father's gang and Jesse's. Dad got hung, Jesse got the dollars. Rough, common, so-account, white trash, like mother an' me; hears Jesse expounding the Scriptures. We ain't got no feelings same as you."

Poor lad! Poor savage gentleman!

"You saved me from murdering Jesse and got me away from that ranch. Since then I've followed the sea. There's worse men there than Jesse. I seen worse grub, worse treatment, worse times in general since I quit the ranch. Five years at sea—"

There was the glamour, the greatness of the sea in this lad's eyes, just as in Jesse's eyes. Sailors may be rugged, brutal, fierce—not vulgar. Men reach out into spaces where we sheltered women cannot follow.

"Suppose I've grown," said Billy. "Well, mum, I got a notion to go home. Signed as A. B. in a four-masted bark Clan Jones out o' Glasgow, for Vancouver with general cargo. I quit her at Vancouver, made Ashcroft by C. P. R., blind baggage mostly, then hit the road afoot. I thought I'd take my departure from the Fifty-Nine."

"The old bush trail?"

"Hard goin', but then I expected, of course, mother'd be there at the ranch, and you, mum, an' Jesse, of course, and—"

"You must have found things changed when you got to the ranch."

"Didn't get there. I'd news at Hat Creek, and kep' the road main north. Mother wasn't at the ranch any more. She'd poisoned Jesse's bear, Oh, mum, I don't want to hurt."

"Go on, dear lad."

"Mother'd took up with Polly at Spite House."

"It's the Ninety-Nine Mile House. There's a sign board right across the road."

THE NINETY-NINE MILE HOUSE. MRS. JESSE SMITH HOTEL, STORE, LIVERY.

"She did that to spite Jesse, and they call the place Spite House."

Spite House! How right Father Jared was. "Sword versus dragon," he told us, "is heroic; sword versus cockroach is heroic. Don't draw your sword on a cockroach."

This much I tried to explain: to young O'Flynn, whose Irish blood has a fine sense of humor. But the smile he gave me was one of pity, turning my heart to ice. "Jesse," he said, "made that mistake. That's why I've come six thousand miles to warn you. Howdy Mother, if I'd only the addiction to talk so I'd be understood!"

"I'm going to try another course. See here, mum. You've heard tell of Caechnol whales. They're rare, say eighty tons for full whales—one hundred fifty horse-power, dunno how many knots, full of fight to the last drop of blood. That stands for Jesse."

"And them sperm whales is so contemptuous of the giant squid they use her for food. She's small along of a sperm whale, but she's mean as eight pythons anakes with a devil in the middle. That'll do for Polly."

"Well, last voyage I seen one of them she-nightmares strangle a bull Caechnol, and the slight turned me sick as a dog. Now, dye understand what Polly's doing? I told you I hated Jesse. I told you straight to your face why I hated him. And now, mum, I'm only sorry for poor Jesse."

It was then, I think, that I began really to be terrified. Never in the old days at the ranch had Billy been off his guard even with me. Now he let me know his very heart. I could not help but trust him, and it was no small uneasiness which had brought the lad to England.

"Them devil-squids," he was saying, "has a habit of throwing out ink to fog the water, so you won't see what they're up to until they lash out to grapple. That's where they're so like this Polly. She's a fat, hearty, good-natured body, and it's the surest fact she's kind to men in trouble. Anybody can have a drink, a meal and a bed, no matter how broke he is; and Spite House is free hospital for the district. She'll sit up night nursing a sick man, and, till I went an' llyod there, I'd have sworn she was good as they make 'em. That's the ink."

"Then you begins to find out, and what I didn't see, mother would tell me. She'd been three years there. Besides, I seen most of what we calls sailor towns, and I'd thought I'd know the toughest there was in the way of boardin' houses; but rough house in 'Frisco itself is holiness compared with what goes on there under the sign of Mrs. Jesse Smith. That name ain't exactly clean."

"That's enough, I think, if you don't mind. I'd rather have news about our old friends—Captain Taylor, for instance, and I'llon Dale, and how is dear Doctor McGee?"

"Dear Doctor McGee, is it? Well, you see he lived within a mile of Polly. She got him drinkin', skinned him at cards, then told him he'd best shoot himself. The snow drifts through his house."

"And Iron Dale? Oh, of course, he was Jesse's friend, too. I'd forgot. She got him drunk and went through him. That money was for paying his hands at the Sky-line—want'n' his to lose, so he skipped the country. The mines closed down and there wasn't no more packing contracts for Jesse."

I began to understand what Billy meant, and it was with sick fear I asked concerning my dear man's stanchest friend, his banker, Captain Boulton Taylor.

"You'd better know, mum. There was pain in the lad's face, reluctance to his voice. "Being the nearest magistrate, he tried to down Polly for keeping a disorderly house. But then, as old man Taylor owned, he didn't know enough law to plug a rat hole. There ain't no municipality, so Spite House is outside the law. But Polly's friends proved all the good she done to men who was hurt, or sick, or broke. Then she showed up how her store and hotel was cutting into the trade of Hundred Mile House. She brought complaints before the government, so Taylor ain't magistrate now. The stage stables got moved from Hundred Mile to Spite House. The post-office had to follow. Now he's alone with only a Chinaman. He's blind as a bat, too, and there's no two ways about it—Bolt Taylor's dying."

"Is there no justice left?"

"Dunno about that. She uses a lot of law."

I dared not ask about Jesse. To sit still was impossible, to play engaged tiger up and down the room would only be ridiculous. Still, Billy's poisonous tobacco excused the opening of a window, so I stood with my back turned, while a November night closed on the river and the misty felds.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Handsome is as Handsome Does. Sanford—So you don't believe in judging a man by his clothes?

Crabshaw—No, indeed! That's the portion of a good man's life." The way we judge a woman, and look how we get fooled!—Judge.

Handsome is as Handsome Does. Sanford—So you don't believe in judging a man by his clothes?

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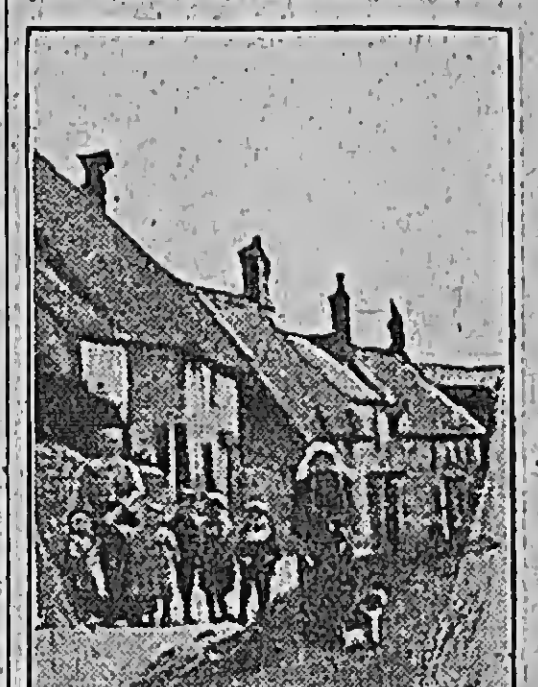
GERMANY'S ARCADIA

Mediaeval Rothenburg is an Ideal Teutonic City.

A Place Where All Men Are Rich, All Women Virtuous and All Children Happy—Europe's Oldest and Newest Town.

Berlin. — Mediaeval Rothenburg, perched high above the deep blue Tauben, in Germany's Arcadia. It is the place where all men are (relatively) rich, all women virtuous, all children happy. It is at once Europe's oldest and newest town. Other towns with hoary pasts, narrow streets, picturesque gabled houses, gray fortress walls and damp dungeons compensate for their picturesque beauty by being socially backward; and when you ask them why the houses are small and the children are ragged, they say: "You can't expect everything." But Rothenburg is an exception. It is as old and as picturesque as Venice, and as tidy and progressive as brand new Berlin. No town equals it for antique loveliness, and no town has such good municipal institutions, such excellent drainage, such fat balances in the savings banks.

Rothenburg is a town of more than 8,000 inhabitants, some fifty miles southwest of famous Nuremberg. It is situated on a high plateau 200 feet above the river. The blue Tauben runs placidly beneath, and so beautiful is the view that the town's eight thousand contented inhabitants waste many precious hours gazing over the panorama. There are sixteenth century fortress walls; mediaeval, mellow streets and miraculously soft colors; a wonderful double Rathaus, part in thirteenth century Gothic, part in sixteenth century Renaissance. The Rathaus alone is a marvel. It has a torture chamber and dungeons where seven hundred years ago a mayor was done to death for treason. There are some innecuous industries; and the



Picturesque Rothenburg.

municipality owns the neighboring Wildbad Iron and sulphur spa.

Once Rothenburg was a great city with an independent position as "Reichstadt" in the Holy Roman Empire. It was captured by Tilly in 1631 and was saved from being sacked by a cup of wine presented to the conqueror by the burghmaster. Now every Whit Monday, in the great hall—the "Kaisersaal"—of the wonderful town hall there is enacted by the inhabitants a folk play called "Der Meistertrunk"—the Master Drink—which commemorates this historical event.

Under the name of Rothenburg the place is first mentioned in history. That was early in the ninth century and it was then the residence of the Duke of Franconia. It became a town in 942 and in 1172 a free Imperial city. The height of its prosperity was reached under its most famous burghmaster, Heinrich Toppler, whose tomb is pointed out to every visitor to Rothenburg.

BABY COOS AS MOTHER DIES.

Engaged in Ironing, Woman, 27, Stagers and Collapses on Red-Hot Fireplace.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Mrs. Hattie Balcher, twenty-seven years old, was burned to death while her sixteen months old baby lay in its coach and gurgled with glee at the flames when a fit caused the woman to fall prostrate upon a red-hot stove.

The tragedy occurred in one of three rooms occupied by the Balchers in the basement of a dwelling at 113 North Florida avenue. The mother had cleared away the dinner dishes and resumed her ironing, when she staggered and collapsed, striking the stove and sending a shower of red-hot coals upon herself. Neighbors, who saw the smoke pouring from the basement windows, saved the laughing infant and summoned the firemen, who had to fight their way into the room where the charred body of the mother lay in a huddle on the floor.

Police men picked her up tenderly, but the last spark of life fled as she was placed in a patrol wagon for a thrilling dash to the city hospital.

Neighbors said Mrs. Balcher had not been in good health for some time. She was devoted to the infant, which laughed while she died.

Balcher, who is a coal cart driver, reached his stricken home after police had left for the hospital, whipped up his horses and drove the best speed he could muster to institution, only to be told that wife was dead.



LEAVE CONDIMENTS TO CHEF

Visiting

BEGINNING OF MAN

That Gives His Version of
Cause of Evolution In
Early Days.

Director of modern man,
vertheless, is the final
Prof. G. Elliot Smith, F.
of the Pitt Rivers "Dawn
fossil jaw and teeth,
Simian in character,"
him the scientific name
He believes that this

his life and habit of thought that demonstrates the correctness of the story, that he is a man of high ideals, spotless life and simple creed right and wrong.

with untrained citizens, could be expected to be."

Many a man who marries for money
is a poor collector.


 Poultry, Largest selling live stock and live fine Kidney remedy, 500¢
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BEGINNING OF MAN

That Gives His Version of
Cause of Evolution In
the Early Days.

Director of modern man,
vertheless, is the final
Prof. G. Elliot Smith. F.
of the Piltdown "Dawn
fossil jaw and teeth,
Simian in character,"
him the scientific name
He believes that this

climen must represent a very allgmodified descendant of the common ancestor of modern man and his real ancestor. At the meeting of the Litterary and Philosophical club, on November 18 last, Professor Smith pictured the dawn of human existence:

When man was first evolved the pace of evolution must have been phenomenally rapid, by reason of the rapidness out of those who were not fit of foot and nimble-witted to meet the dangerous new conditions. This

In view of the fact that no human remains or undoubted evidence of human workmanship are known earlier than the Pleistocene, it is quite possible that amidst the turmoil incidental to the inauguration of the Pleistocene period a group of anthropoids rose superior to the difficulties of new circumstances and became "Dawn men."

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pear fresh from the tailor.
Small yards supply
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RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. Chas. Keller spent Sunday in Chicago.

F. R. Sherwood was home the first of the week.

Paul Avery attended the Automobile Show Tuesday and Wednesday.

Fred Miller of Waukegan visited his parents here the last of the week.

Mrs. Sheridan Burnett entertained her sister from Antioch last week.

Miss Lydia Litwiler is quite sick at the home of her sister, Mrs. B. Hamlin.

Mrs. H. Hendricks and Meredith of Ingleside, spent Sunday at Sherwood's.

Mrs. Elizabeth Tower in quite ill at her home east of town, we hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. Arthur Wilton and Miss Addie Schaffer of Antioch visited Mrs. E. A. Wilton last week.

Jame Atwell continues in about the same condition. We hope to see him well and strong again soon.

Mrs. Mary King is spending some time with her sister who is very ill at her home near Wadsworth.

Mrs. H. J. Nelson has been quite ill since Saturday night but is better. Miss Olive is home from her school this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stewart of St. Paul, Minn., arrived last week for a visit with their sister, Mrs. J. H. Hughes and other relatives.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. F. T. Hamlin on Wednesday, Feb. 4th. There will be sewing, so bring your thimble.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nelson of Longmont, Colo., formerly of this place, will be interested to hear of the arrival of their third boy recently.

The gentlemen representing the State Epileptic Colony were looking over the site on Wednesday. A chicken dinner was served at John Nada's for the party.

The mask ball given by the Commercial Club on Saturday evening was well attended, and the surrounding towns well represented. Morrell's orchestra furnished the music, and a number of spectators enjoyed the evening as well as the dancers.

After a considerable delay it seems at last the ice house here will be a busy place as soon as the weather gets cold enough to make ice thick enough to pack, as a large force of carpenters are at work getting the place in shape, new boiler and other machinery will be installed, and we will have ice stored again.

MILLBURN

Scott Levey has been sick with the grip.

Madge Stephens and Agnes Armour called on friends here Sunday.

G. B. Stephen has gone to Peoria as delegate for the Insurance company.

Miss Jean Armour left on Thursday for Round Lake, where she has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart of St. Paul, Minnesota, are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. C. E. Denman entertained the families of T. Kidd, Alfred Bain and J. S. Denman at dinner Sunday.

The many friends of Mrs. William Cremm of Grayslake will be sorry to hear she went to the hospital on Sunday to undergo another operation.

No Expert.

The horny-handed son of toil who had just inherited a fortune went to see a manœuvre. "Can you do anything with these, ma'am?" he asked, exhibiting his hands. "Yes, sir," she said, "after you've gone to a surgeon and had those cracks stitched up. I don't meddle with jobs that belong to the regular practitioners."

Pennsylvania Far in Lead. Pennsylvania's coal production is almost as great as that of the other twenty-seven producing states.

BRISTOL

Elmer Parsons spent last Sunday in Kenosha.

Miss Jean Murdock was in Kenosha Saturday.

Listen for the wedding bells. They are expected to ring soon.

Mrs. Robert Bennett is entertaining her brother from Barrington.

Leo Gilbert of Harvard spent last Thursday with his parents here.

Mrs. C. M. Bishop spent last week with her daughter in Milwaukee.

Olin Monroe of Chicago spent Sunday at the home of Miss Hazel Pike.

Clarence Jackson of Kenosha spent last Sunday with old friends here.

Quite a number from here attended the annual dinner at Wesley last Tuesday.

C. H. Murdock has enlarged his office so as to accommodate the checker players.

D. M. Griffith had a well drilled last week. A five vein of water was struck at eighty feet.

Ben Prouty of Hebron spent last Saturday with relatives here. Jack Viese accompanied him home.

Edward Gilbert and Miss Lillian Horton went to Hebron last Friday night to attend an informal Tango party.

Carl Miller has rented his farm to Lin Everett of Woodworth. Mr. Miller will move to Chicago about the first of March.

The Bristol Chapter O. E. S. enjoyed a visit by Mrs. Washburn of Racine, the grand lecturer of the Grand Chapter of Wisconsin.

The annual chicken pie dinner of the Bristol Methodist church will be given in the Bristol hall on Feb. 6. Don't forget the time and place.

C. H. Whitecher had the misfortune to get kicked by a colt the first of last week. He was confined to the house for a few days but is around again now.

W. Gahnes returned to Milwaukee on Tuesday morning, where he is serving as a Petit Juror for the January term of the District Court of the United States.

SILVER LAKE

Frank Sevey and family Sundayed here.

Mrs. Ganzler was a Wilmet caller Thursday.

F. H. Schennlog filled his ice house last week.

Bert Dean and wife were Chicago visitors last week.

Miss Mary Gallagher of Chicago visited here Thursday.

Miss Florence Mathews visited Burlington relatives Saturday.

Three of our young sportsmen on a bright moonlight night went rabbit hunting, seeing an object which appeared to be the form of a rabbit, one of the men walks up quietly, and when within good shooting range, fired, then goes boldly forward to claim his reward. When low and behold what appeared to be a rabbit was only a stump. Moral: Look before you leap.

Premature Enterprise. "We've got a great road now," said an enthusiastic Western railroader to his friend. "We've got it double-tracked clear through to Chicago." "H'm," said the friend. "I don't see what you want a double track for. You can't keep your trains on one."

His Program Arranged. The limit of coolness was surely reached by a Yorkshire (England) churchgoer, who requested the vergor to open the windows before the sermon, as it was unhealthy to sleep in a hot room.

Daily Thought. Every volition and thought of man is inscribed on his brain. Thus a man writes his life in his physique, and thus the angels discover his autobiography in his structure.—Emanuel Swedenborg.

RUSSELL

Several are recovering from severe colds.

James Welch has sold out his business at Resecrans.

Leo Lux of Wadsworth was seen on our streets Sunday.

Mrs. DeYoung and son were Russell visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gunderson have moved into the Faulkner house.

R. E. Lewin and wife are spending some time at the Lewin home here.

Mrs. Snow is gaining slowly. We all hope for her recovery soon.

There will be a dance at Russell on Friday evening. All are invited.

Asher Crittenden attended the funeral of his grandma Crittenden at Grayslake on Friday.

HICKORY

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hunter and family visited Sunday at Harry Tillson's.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck and family visited Sunday at Carl Hollenbeck's.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Pederson and family visited Sunday at Christ Poulsen's.

Mrs. Geo. Edwards of Waukegan visited last week at the home of her son Bert.

The Merry go-round which was held at the church last week Saturday was well attended. A good time had by all.

In this Case
the best
Actually is
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Observe here is a form of harnessed energy that may be visualized in a 90 pound machine which will go on hour after hour yielding a power that six strong men could not equal for more than a very short time. Contrast the wages of the men—if they could prolong the strain—with the trivial cost of running the machine. That's

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"Every war, even the briefest, will, in one year, demoralize more incomparably more than thousands of thefts, arsenals and murders committed in the course of centuries by individual men under the influence of passion."—Tolstol.

Humane Enterprise

A moving picture theater in Newburg is humanely enterprising. When a small child is injured while playing alone in the street the news is flashed on the screen, so that the child's mother may, if she desires, go out and investigate.—New York Press.

Look at It This Way.

Of course, it's tough luck to have a headache, or lose your job, or have one of the children come down with chicken-pox, but cheer up. It's much better than getting your clothes caught in the machinery and being whirled around a line shaft.

Wisdom of Solomon.

The reason Solomon is called the wisest man is because he never tried to tell each of his wives that she was the only woman he ever loved.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Effect It Had on Her.

The handsomest American uniform is unquestionably that of the First city troop of Philadelphia. It is related of a certain Trooper Hiddle, who is particularly handsome, that as he clanked down Walnut street one day in his long and lustrous boots, white doekin breeches and glittering helm, a pretty young Irish parlor maid was heard to say to the butler: "Shure, an' I'd like to pawn him now!"

Paper Pulp From Grass.

Bhabar grass grows in great quantities throughout India and extending into Afghanistan. It is extremely fibrous and strong, and as a paper pulp material now holds first place in India.

Placing the Blame.

Visitor—"How does the land lie out this way?" Native—"It ain't the land—it's the land agents."—Philadelphia Record

OLD DOG REJOINS MASTER

Faithfulness of Dumb Animal Won Appreciation That Took the Form of Practical Assistance.

Although every one pitied him and wanted to be kind to him and there was not a home in the town that would not have been glad to take him in and keep him, Bruce, a shepherd dog, wandered disconsolately about the streets of an Arkansas town. He was pining for the only master he had ever known. For fifteen years he had had all that a dog wants—a good home and somebody to love continuously, and now that his old master had gone away to California he was broken-hearted. Perhaps, too, he grieved over his master's fallen fortunes and the fact that he had failed in business and had been compelled to remove to another place. Surely it was a hard fate that parted an over-faithful dog from his life-long friend.

But kind eyes and sympathetic hearts noted the old dog as he tramped wearily around the town, seeking the one who was all the world to him and refusing to attach himself to any other.

Touched by the dog's misery, some one proposed that a collection be taken to send Bruce to California to his master. The suggestion met with enthusiastic approval. The hat was passed and it required but a few minutes to secure enough money.

One of the old dog's friends made a crate, furnished it with enough food to last him a week, and Bruce was started on his long journey to rejoin his master.

And now, in the town where Bruce lived so long, they miss their old favorite; but a warm glow comes over the heart when some one remarks about the happiness that must have come to the faithful old fellow when he found his master.

CAN LEARN FROM THE PAST

Poultry Breeders of Today Might Profit by a Study of Methods Used by the Egyptians.

The announcement is made by a British scientist that he has discovered how the ancient Egyptians incubated chickens to the number of 120,000,000 a year. He has found incubators which he declares were used in Egypt 6,000 years ago.

The secret has been well guarded, but it is laid bare at last. They had, no ovens or gas or electric heated incubators, but they had ovens which worked much better, even though they required more constant tending. Each oven was calculated to hold 7,000 eggs, and the fuel by which it was heated consisted of chopped straw and dung, but for the last ten days of the hatching the energy was supplied altogether by the chickens themselves.

It is the commonest error of these operating our modern incubators to use too much heat, especially toward the end of the period, and now we may learn from the old Egyptians not to do things as well as how to do them. "The use of the straw and other light fuel shows that the Egyptians were most careful to avoid too intense heat at any stage. We thought that we were the first to use incubators, but we are fifty centuries behind the times."

How to Keep Eggs Eleven Months.

One of the oldest methods of preserving eggs is to dip them in a bath of silicate of soda, or "liquid glass," but recently the wisdom of this method has been questioned, it being said that the eggs absorb soluble silica in sufficient amount to make them unfit to be eaten.

Dr. Hartlett, an English chemist, has been testing eggs so preserved, and has proved that if the bath contains free soda, the eggs absorb it and their whites become like jelly. But when a ten per cent solution of silicate of soda is used there is none of this absorption. After being immersed for eleven months the eggs contain no more silica than when fresh. They are in very much better condition than when preserved for the same length of time by freezing, as the pores of their shells are hermetically closed.

Spondylolithera. Spondylolithera is a gospel seeing red. It has been rented and promulgated by a San Francisco physician, and already hurls its ill-squad of devotees.

The spondylolithera declares the red is the greatest human energizer. A man or woman who has a habit of weariness made still more ambitious and actively wearing red shirt, red stockings and red tie. A room papered painted glaring red is the workah Redness tends to bring the minimum of human effort. There is no case of laziness serious that cannot be cured by silent spondylolithera treatment.

Why He Left Land.

At a Caledonian bar in London a Scotsman who settled the metropolis made speech which Scotland and things fish were so fulsomely used the Englishman, who left him, when he had finished.

"If Scotland is at you men say it is, what you there instead of a horse?" "Weel," answered Scot. "Ah! tell ye how I'm me. Ah! while in business I'm the fowk w's just ver as an' Ah! cundna get no one's. See Ah! cum' awa! Ah! sin mao, Ah! been tale w'."

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